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WHEN

SWEET SIXTEEN

A SONG PLAY

LYRICS BY

GEO. V. HOBART

MUSIC BY

VICTOR HERBERT

M. WITMARK & SONS

NEW YORK CHICAGO SAN FRANCISCO

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EVERALL and WALLACH

PRESENT

WHEN SWEET SIXTEEN

A SONG PLAY

BOOK AND LYRICS BY

GEORGE V. HOBART

MUSIC BY

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Price $2.00 net.

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Everall and Wallach

present

When Sweet Sixteen

(A Song-play in Two Acts)

Book and Lyrics by
GEORGE V. HOBART.

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT.

(Produced under the personal direction of Mr. Hobart.)

···THE PEOPLE IN THE PLAY···

Mr. JOHN HAMMOND, of Pittsburg . . . . . Eugene Cowles
Mrs. HAMMOND, his wife. . . . . Dorothy Rossmore
VICTORIA, his daughter. . . . . Harriet Standon
JEFFERSON TODD, his friend . . . . . Frank Doane
STANLEY MORTON, Todd's Secretary. . . . . Scott Welsh
GERTIE GREENE, a manicure . . . . . Florence Nash
THE LAIRD OF LOCH-LOMOND . . . . . Harrison Brockbank
MONSIEUR BEAUCAIRE, a social arbiter . . . . . Sidney Bracy
ELEANOR BRADFORD, Victoria's friend . . . . . Frances Gordon
MABEL BRADFORD, her other friend. . . . . Natalie Alt
TOM, a butler . . . . . William Betts
A WORKMAN . . . . . R. M. Dolliver

SYNOPSIS OF SCENES.

Act I.—The Living Room in the Country house of the Hammonds in the suburbs of Pittsburg.
Time— A Wednesday morning in last September.

Act II.—The Pine Forest on the Estate of John Hammond.
Time—The following evening at eight o'clock.

Director of Music . . . . . Louis F. Gottschalk

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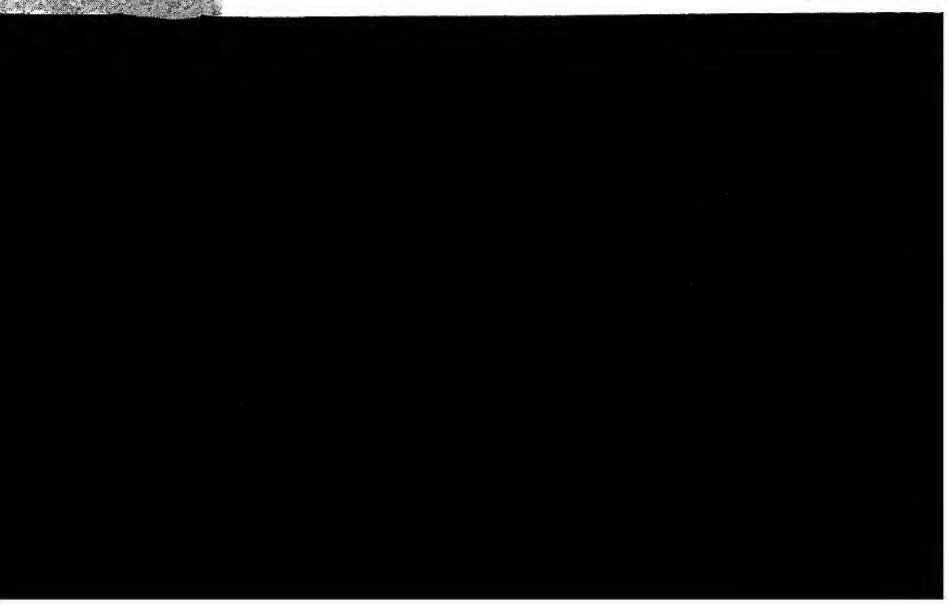
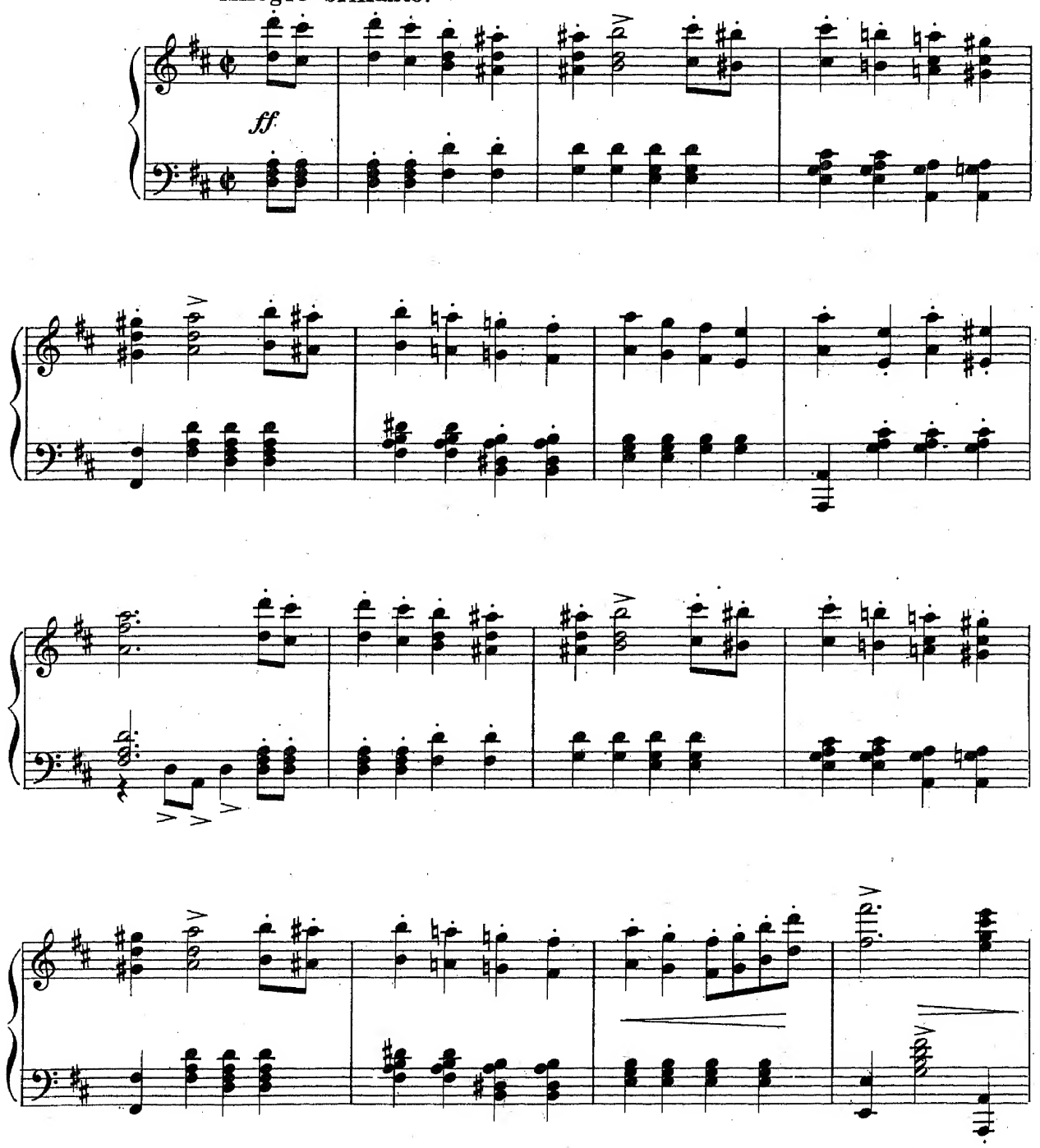


Overture.

Allegro brillante.



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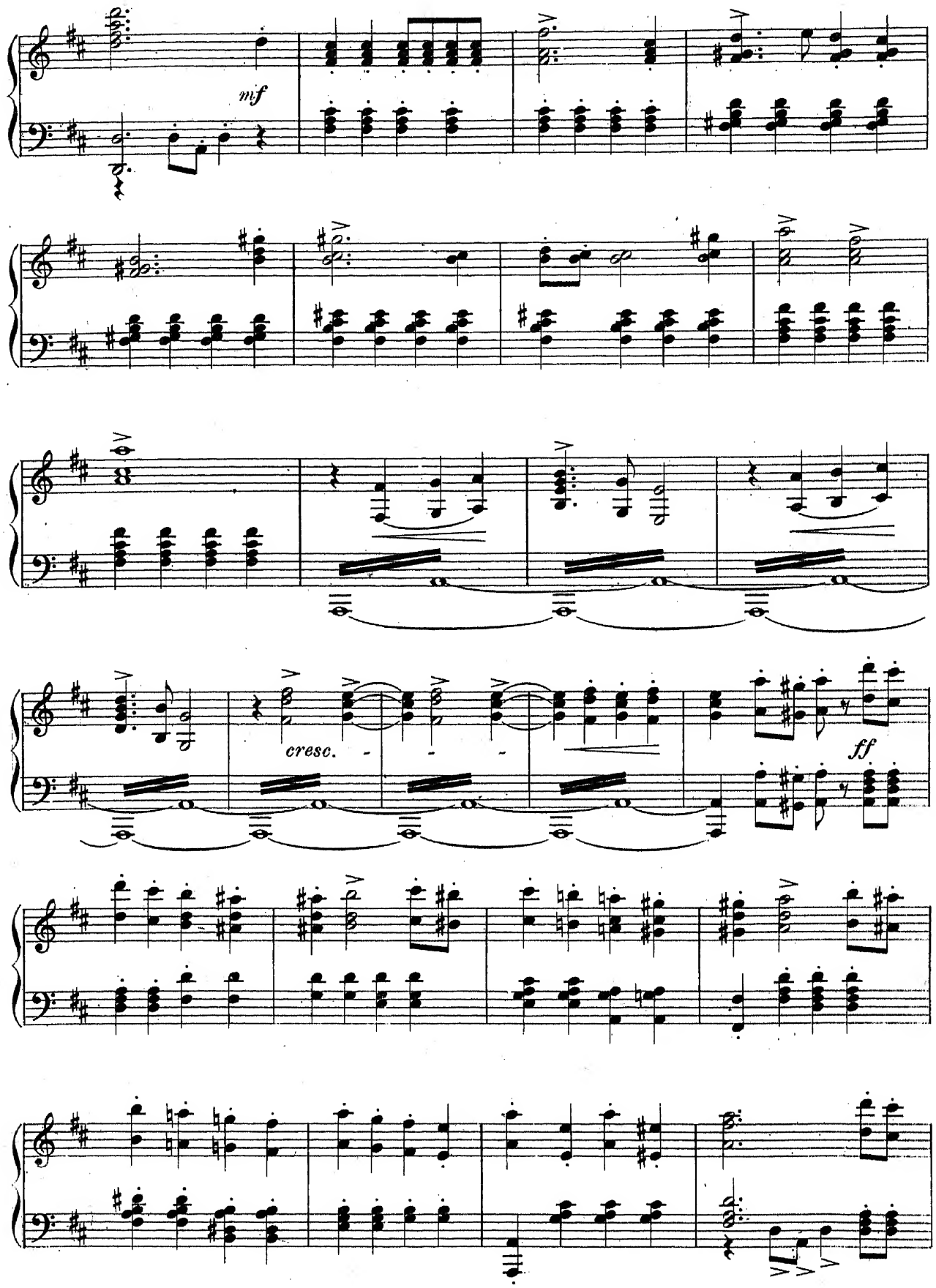
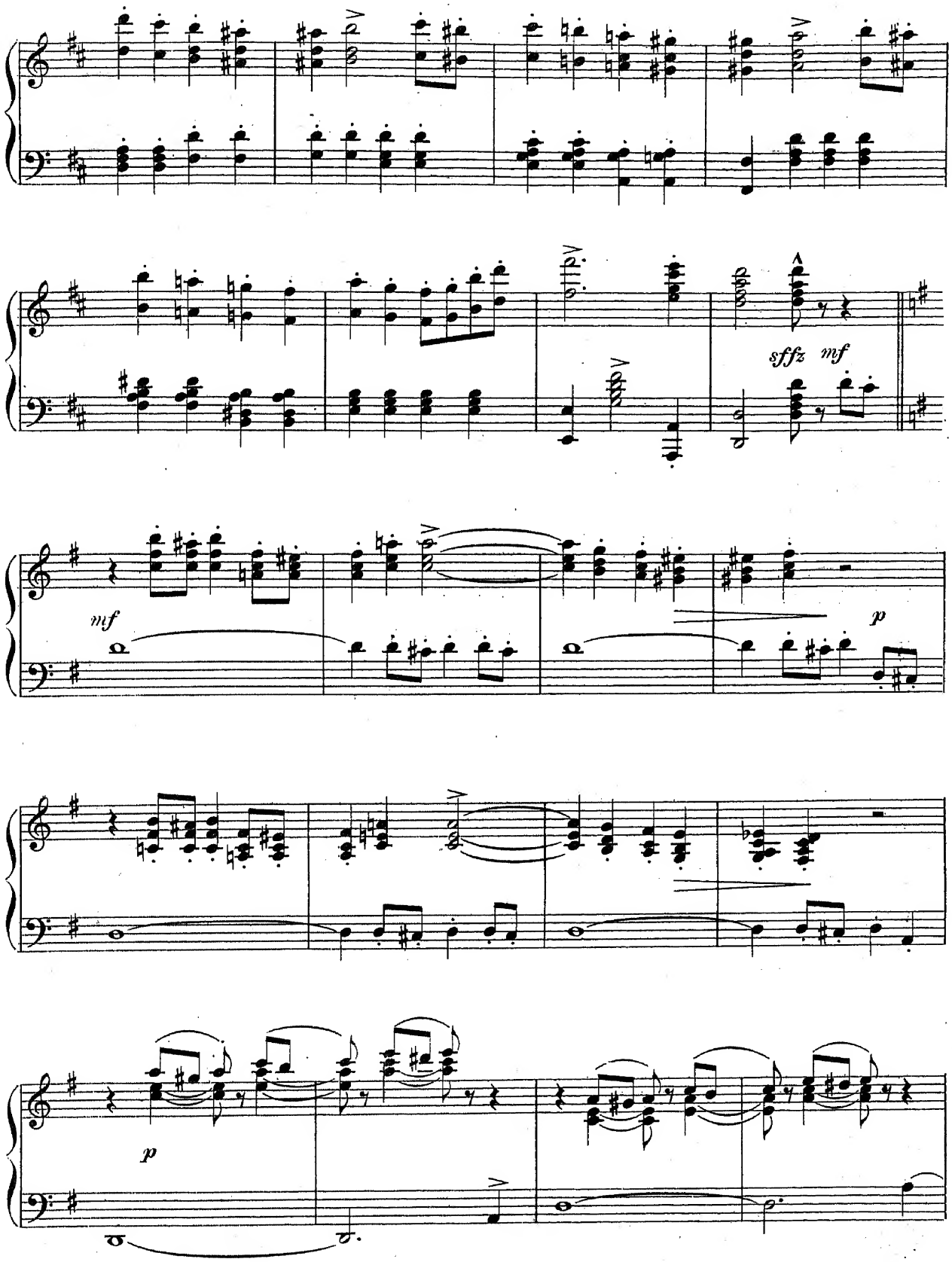

mf
cresc.
ff


sffz
mf
mf
p
p

riten.

pp

Cadenza.

Andante.

p espress.

rit.

pp

Allegro giocoso.

a tempo. *sfz* *pp*

pp

cresc. *ff* *sffz* *sffz* *sffz* *pp*

3

1. 2.

sempre dim.

mf

dim.

p
tranquillo.

rit.

Andate espressivo.

pp a tempo.

p

slower and slower.

molto rit.

a tempo.

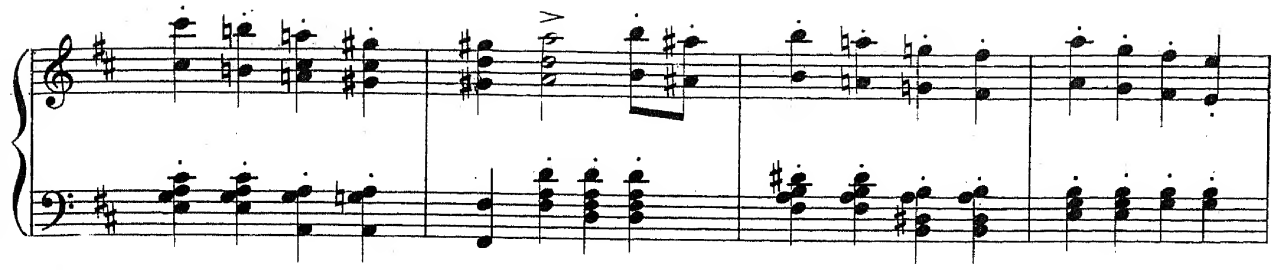
Allegro brillante.

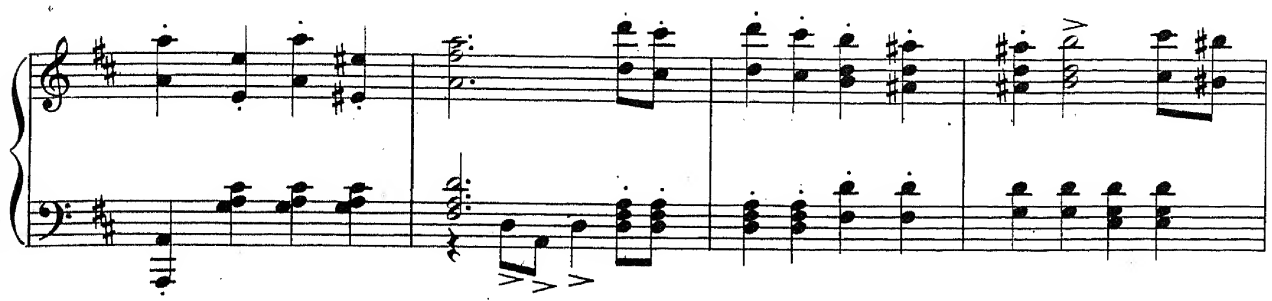
sfz

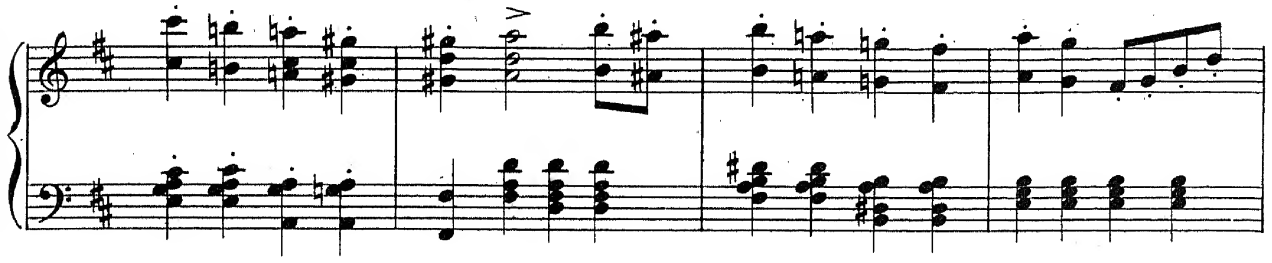
sfz

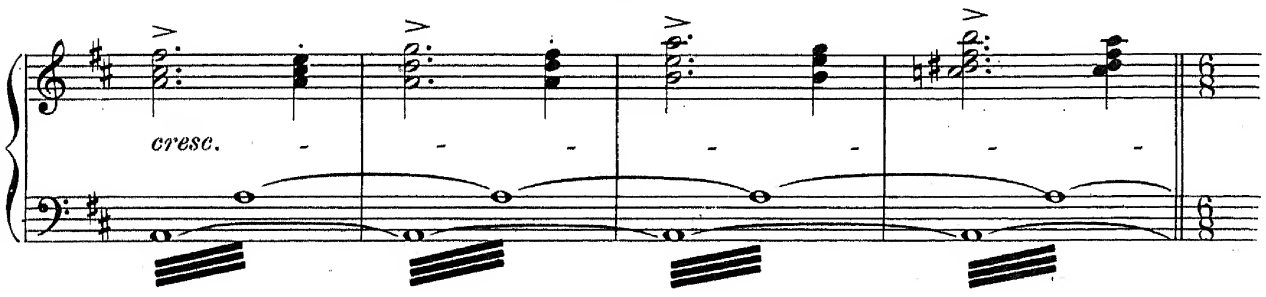
cresc.

ff

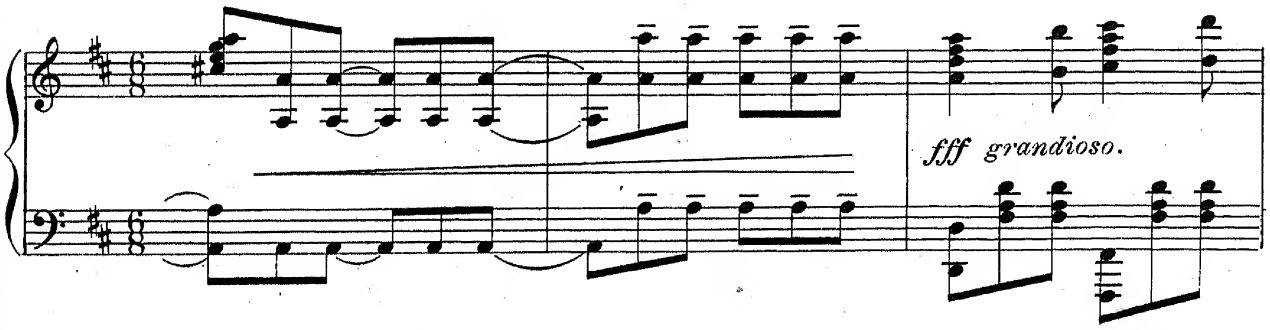


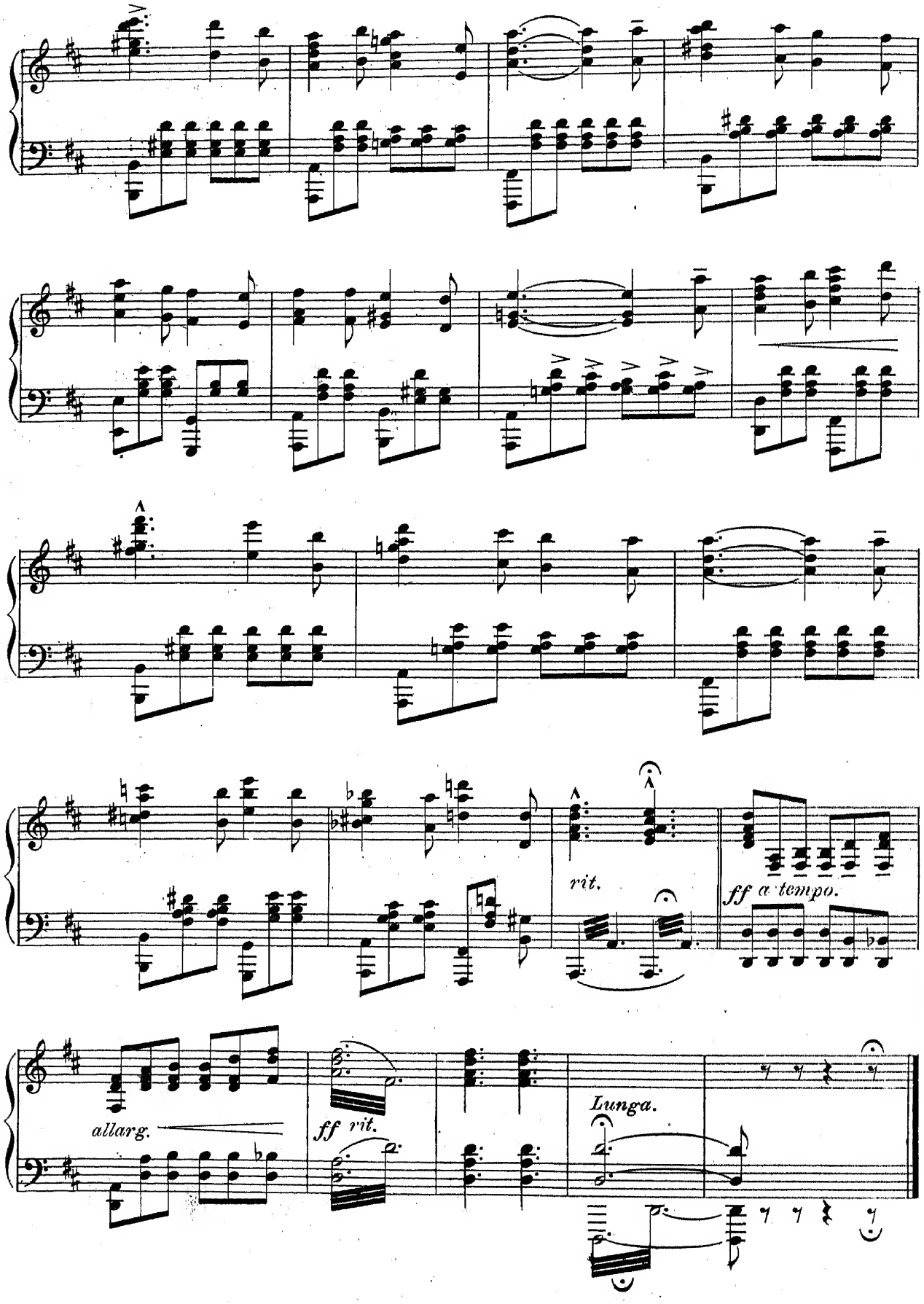






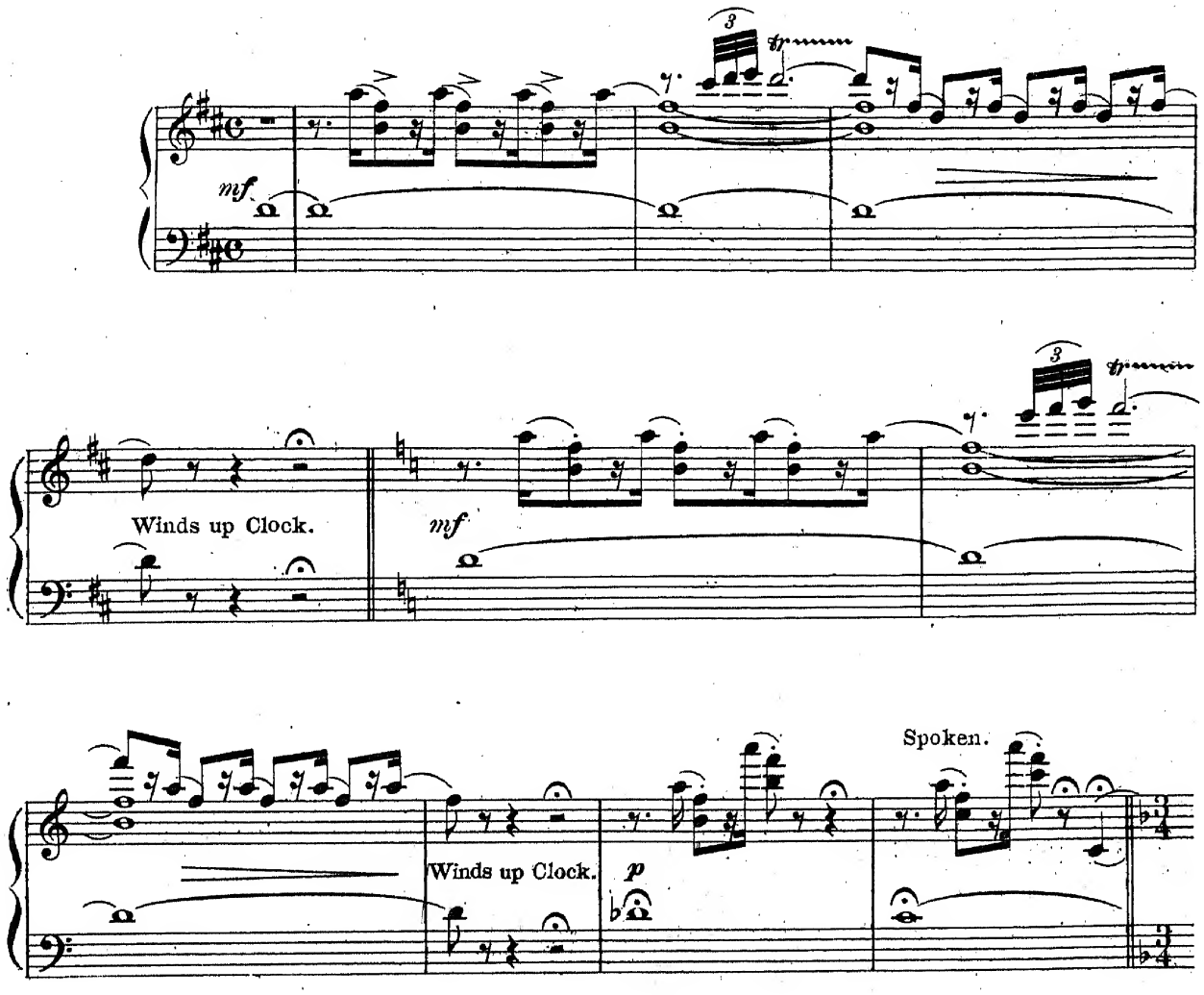
Andante.

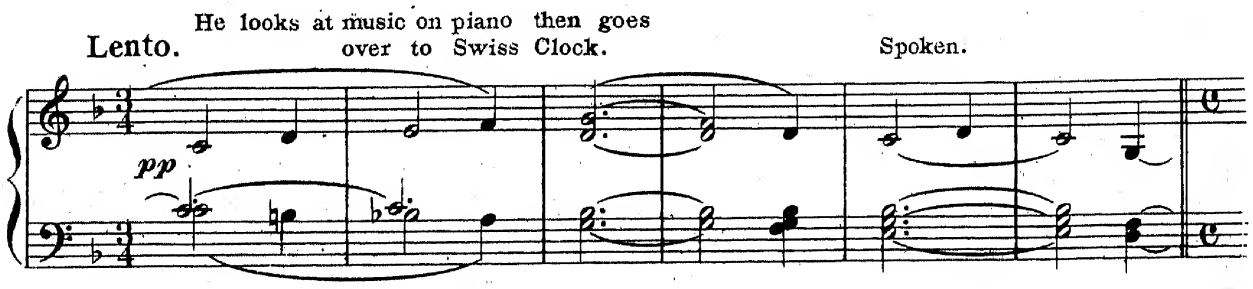



rit.
ff a tempo.
allarg.
ff rit.
Lunga.

Opening Act I.

No 1.





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Swiss Clock.

Strikes the full hour at 3 o'clock.

ad lib.

Strikes the half hour.

Strikes 4 o'clock.

half hour.

5 o'clock.

Spoken.

half hour.

rit.

6 o'clock.

half hour.

pp

7 o'clock.

ten.

half hour.

8 o'clock.

half hour.

Wind.

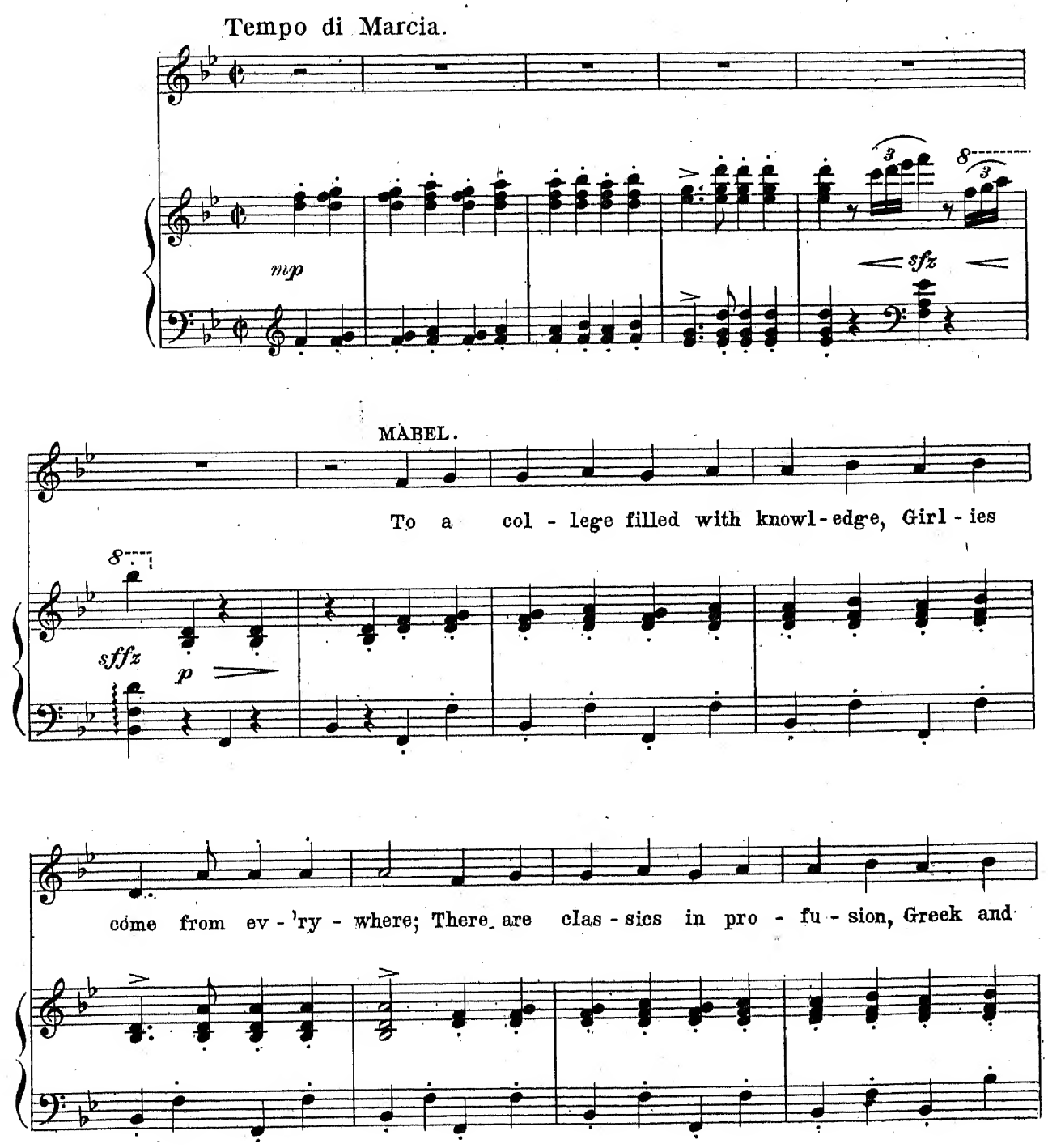
pp

sfz

Oh! Those Boys!

No. 2.

(Mabel, Eleanor and Girls.)



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ELEANOR.

Lat - in fill the air. The de - mure and cun - ning maid - ens learn to

con - ju - gate a verb, And the dif - fer - en - tial cal - cu - lus they

MABEL.

speed - i - ly can curb. They love to pore o'er an - cient lore, And

ELEANOR.

hist - 'ry's pa - ges muss, But the most ab - sorb - ing top - ic there, In

MABEL & ELEANOR.

poco rit. *pp a tempo.*

whis - pers they dis - cuss. Those boys, you girls, those

poco rit. *poco a poco in tempo.* *pp a tempo.*

boys! They're the rea - son for frills and for

curls. Would you blush or sigh, Would you

cresc.

wink your eye, If there were no boys, you

girls? Those boys, you girls, those

boys! With their ways ev - er rough And their

noise. But you pet them, you

cresc.

know, when you get them, And so take your

sfz

boys, oh girls, those boys!

f

SOPRANOS & ALTOS.

ff

Those boys, you girls, those boys!

ff

They're the rea - son for frills and for curls.

Would you blush or sigh, Would you

wink your eye If there were no

molto cresc.

f *p*

boys, you girls? Those boys, you

f *p*

girls, those boys! With their

ways ev - er rough And their noise.

cresc.

But you pet them you know When you

cresc.

sffz

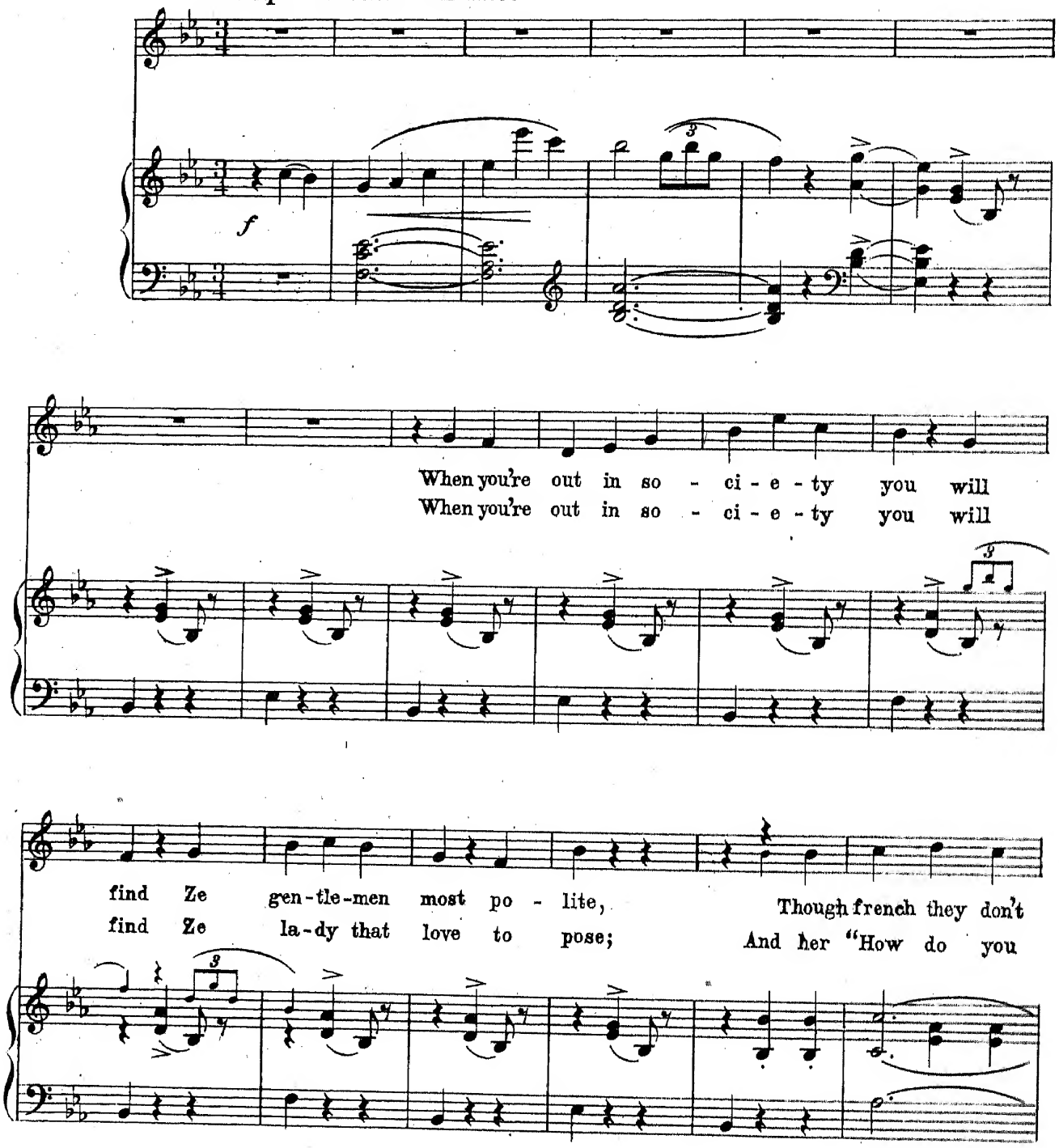
get them, And so take your boys, oh girls,

those boys!

sffz

No 3. Pourquoi?

Tempo di Valse animato.



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know they will speak it to show What you call ze bluff all right.
do?" is a "Oui Vou-lez Vous?" She wants to be French like her clothes.

When they say: "Vou-lez Vous par-lais Vous Fran - cais?" To
When they say: "C'la me plait, Mon-sieur, in - fin' - ment, Voi - la

an-swer, of course, you try. You look at ze
comme c'est bien beau, quel bon heur! You look like you

man Just as chic as you can, And say, with ze down - cast
know, Wiz ze eye. brows up so, And you say, wiz ze el-bows in

sfz

eye:
air:

"Pour -

accel.

REFRAIN.

quoi?" you say to {him / her} "Pour - quoi?" And then keep still a

poco rit. *accel.* *a tempo.*

spell, Zen {he / she} an - swer, with a smile: "Ma foi, You know ze French so

rit. *accel.*

well! Zen {he / she} bow so deep, And {he / she} kiss your glove, Zen {he / she}

pp

shrug {his / her} shoul - ders so, And {he / she} nev - er see that one "Pour-quoi" is ze

poco accel.

on - ly "Pour-quoi" you know, And he nev - er see that

rit.

one "Pour - quoi" is ze on - ly "Pour - quoi" you know.

poco rit.

rit.

p

sfz

A Man's A Man For A' That.

No. 4.

BASS SOLO.

Animato.

Man
A

f

Meno mosso.

is a cu - rious crea - ture, as his - to - ry will tell, And it's
man may not re - sem - ble an an-cient Gre - cian God, And the

p

rit. *a tempo.*

dif - fi - cult quite to size him right, Till you know him ver - y well. A
cuffs he wears may need re - pairs, And his hat be some-what odd. He

rit. *a tempo.*

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man may not be hand-some, as man-ly beau-ty goes;—— And you
may not greet with laugh-ter Each new ap-pear-ing day,—— For the

rit.

may de-spise his lack of size, Or the fash-ion of his clothes.—
con-stant strife of a storm-swept life, Will fright-en smiles a-way.—

A

p

rit.

REFRAIN. *Meno mosso.*

man's a man for a' that, As Bob-by Burns once said,—— And it

p

Man
A

And it's
And the

a tempo.

A
He

a tempo.

is - n't his clothes, or his fore - head or his nose, Or the

round-ness of his head,— A man's a man for a' that, Tho' he's

shy on ped - i - gree;—— What mat - ters his size, Or the

f

f pesante.

rit.

col - or of his eyes, If he's square with you— and me?——

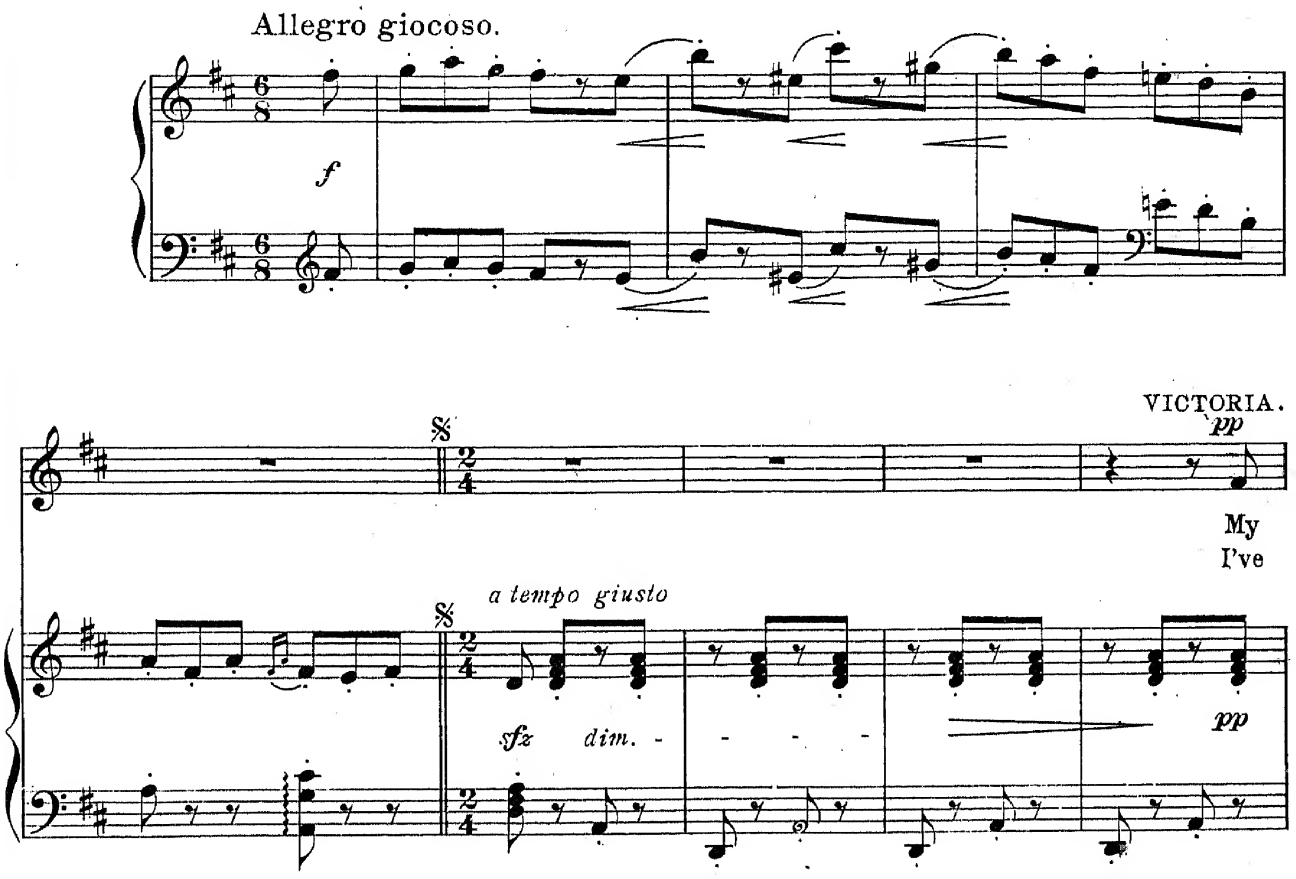
rit.

f

They Follow Me Everywhere.

No. 5.

Victoria and Girls.



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portato

buy - ing some old sil - ly stock or el - e - vat - ed shares I've
Dukes and twen - ty Lords have knelt and sprin - kled me with tears, An

nev - er had a mo - ment's peace since that e - vent - ful day, For
ex - pur - gat - ed French - man and Nor - weg - ian Bar - ons three, Have

poco rit. *molto rit.* *portato* *a tempo*

men of all de - script - ions are lined up a - long my way! With
clam - ored for a chance to fight and bleed Pa - pa for me! They

poco rit. *molto rit.* *a tempo*

plead - ing pro - test - a - tions I'm be - sieged where - 'er I go, And
swear they love my sil - ver voice and some of them, grown bold, De -

pp

scores of times I've lost my voice while say ing, "No, Sir, no! If
clare I have with - in me, here a heart of beat - en gold; But

they don't get my lit - tle hand they swear they will be wrecks; But the
this right hand is what is most de - mand - ed by these men, Be -

poco rit. *molto rit.* *2nd time Chorus.* *poco a poco* *rit.* *in tempo*

hand they want I no - tice is, the hand that signs the checks.
cause they re - al - ize it is, the hand be - hind the pen.

Since

poco rit. *molto rit.* *poco rit.*

Pa - pa be-came a Bil - lion-aire, {I / she} don't know what to do! I'm

pp a tempo

driv - en un - to a dark de - spair by freaks of ev' - ry hue!____ Oh!

pp

marcato

no - tice their glare! Per - ceive their stare! Since Pa - pa be came a

marcato

Bil - lion - aire, They fol - low {me / her} here, They fol - low {me / her} there, They

3

fol-low {me / her} fol-low {me / her} e - ver-y - where.____

dim

pp

DANCE

pp leggiero

pp *cresc.* *ff*

sfz marcato

sfz *sfz* *sfz* *pp*

cresc.

3

f

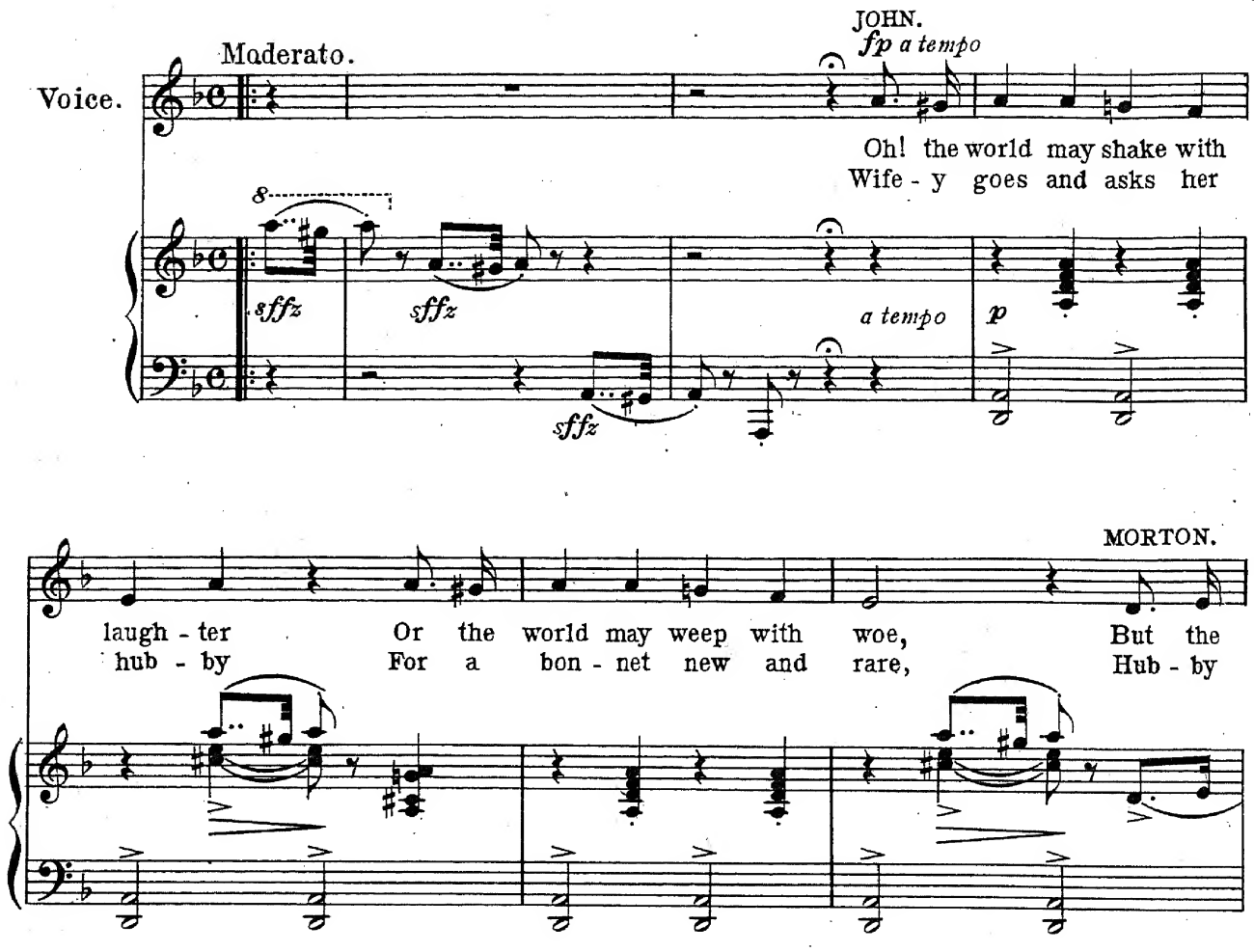
sffz

D.S.

There's Money In Graft!

No. 6.

Morton, Todd, Laird and John.



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TODD.

dough. Stern re - form - ers yell and splut - ter And stay
spair? No in - deed, she says: "My dar - ling, You are

fz p

LAIRD.

poor un - til they die; But the graft - er has his
lone - some here, I fear, I'll in - vite my dear - est

but - ter, And he al - ways gets his pie. For it's
moth - er, She will live with us a year."

sfz sfz p

graft! graft! Ev - 'ry - where you go, you know, you'll

sfz sfz p

find that both the high and low are daft on graft! For,

Oh! there's a raft of mon-ey in graft! in graft! graft! graft!

Dance.

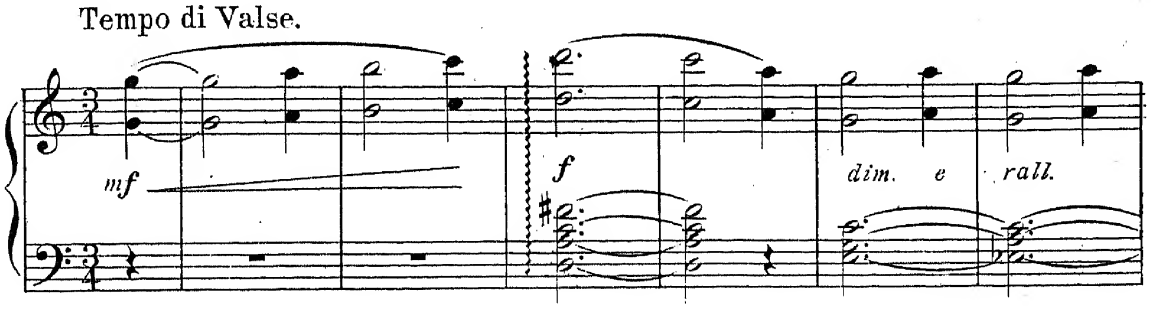
No 7.

The Wild Rose.

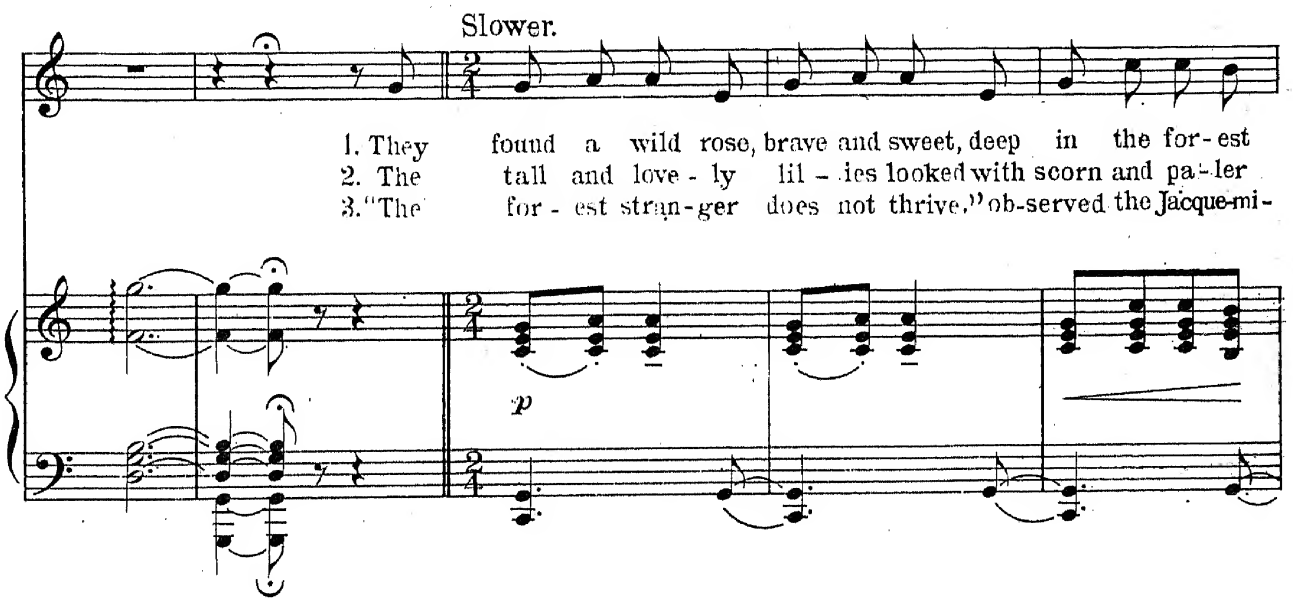
(I Want To Be A Wild, Wild Rose.)

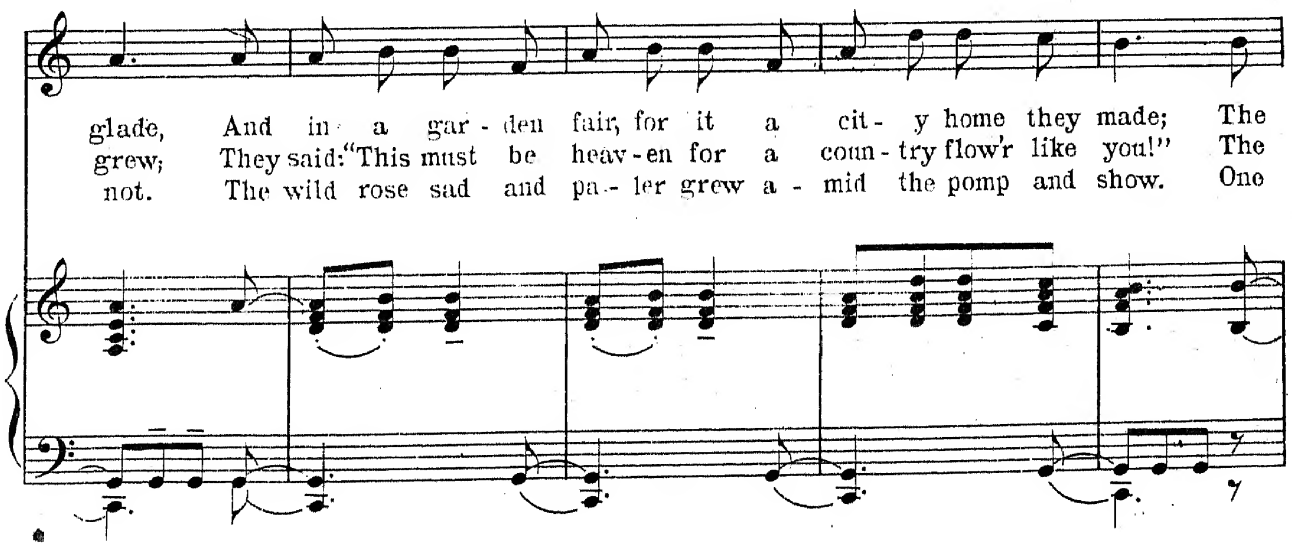
Morton.

Tempo di Valse.



Slower.





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haugh - ty ro - ses of "La France" with chill - ing lan - guor
wild rose held its pet - als high, tho' tremb - ling was its
wear - y day un - to its heart sweet wood - land voi - ces

rall.

cried; "Be pa - tient, you may grow like us!" the wild rose blushed and
stem; Then in its sweet and plain - tive way it sad - ly an - swered
cried: "I'm free at last!" the wild rose said, and yearn - ing thus, it

rall.

Tempo di Valse.

molto moderato.

poco ten.

sighed:
them:
died.

"I'd rath - er be a wild rose a -

poco a poco a tempo.

pp

cresc.

pp

lone in yon - der lea! Where breez - es blow, and whis - per

low their sweet - est song to me! I'd rath - er be a

poco ten.

wild rose than an - y flow'r that grows! Oh! set me

free! I want to be a wild, wild rose!

molto rit.

No 8. People Will Talk, You Know.

Allegro.

TODD.

As we
If —

f *f* *sffz* *ff* *sfz*

go through this world now, our pace is a walk, Be - cause we must lis - ten While
qui - et and rest - ful, some one will ob - serve, "He's po - sing, I'm sure of it,—

p

oth - er folks talk And peo - ple will talk, you know. We
Oh, what a nerve!" For peo - ple will talk, you know. I

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hear them com-ment-ing, and "knock-ing" us too! We are fret-ted and wor-ried, And
met a sweet girl,— and felt the full force Of her beau-ty,— I praised and was

kept in a stew, Till our brains are all mud-dled and twist-ed a-skew, For
pleas-ant, of course. I— gave her some wine for she said she was horse, My

rit.

med-dle-some tongues must have some-thing to do,— And peo-ple will talk, you know!— For
wife heard a-bout it and sued for di-vorce, For peo-ple will talk, you know!— For

rit.

REFRAIN.

a tempo.

peo - ple, for peo - ple, for peo - ple will talk, For peo - ple will talk, you
peo - ple, for peo - ple, for peo - ple will talk, For peo - ple will talk, you

Poco meno mosso.

molto delicato.

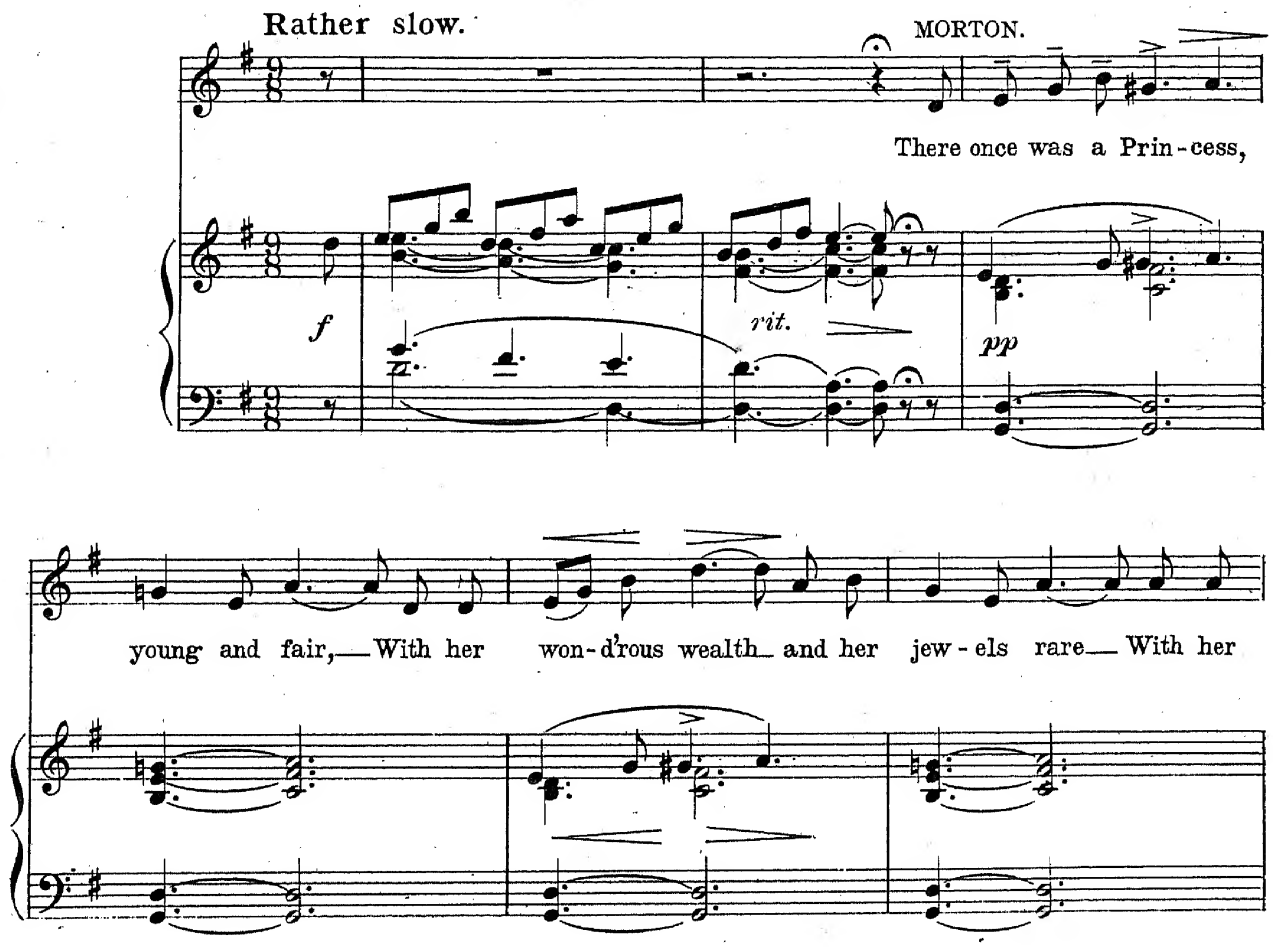
know. I was ri - ding down town in a car with a chap; By mis -
know. When my au - to ex - plo - ded I lit in a tree; Then a

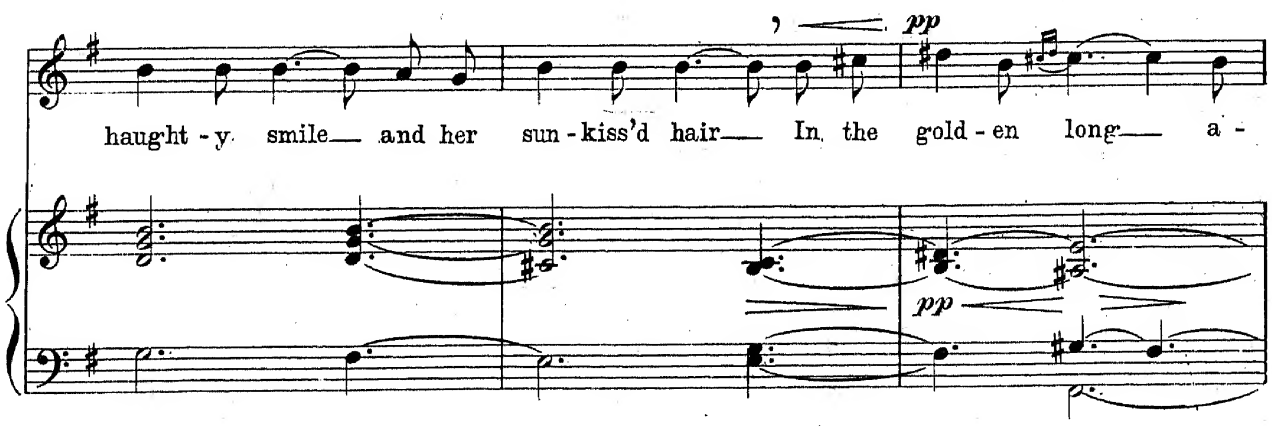
take he sat down in a young la - dy's lap. "Oh hur - ry," said she, "And go
stran-ger drew near and he laughed with much glee. "You'd bet - ter go home in a

back to your strap! For peo - ple will talk, you know!"
bar - rel," said he— "For peo - ple will talk, you know!"

sffz

No. 9. In The Golden Long Ago.





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go. A Trou-ba-dour sang of his

dolcissimo.

love each morn, But the Prin-cess she laughed his

love to scorn, And left him to sor-row and sighs for-lorn, In the

gold-en long a-go. She

Animato.

tho't she must wed— With a Prince so high;— But the Prince rode up,— And the

animato e cresc.

Very marked.

Prince rode by,— so she said:— "With my mon - ey his

f *sfz* *f*

rit. *pp* *much slower.*

love I'll buy!"— In the gold - en long a - go!— She

molto rit. *ppp*

(Almost spoken.)

wed with the Prince, But her dream was o'er;— She woke to her love— for the

much slower.

slower and slower.

Trou - ba - dour. And her smile was seen In the cas - tle no more, In the

p

molto rit.

gold - en long a - go!

ppp *a tempo.* *poco rit.*

VICTORIA. (Rising.) *slower* (With sarcasm.)

Your sto - ry's ver - y, ver - y pret - ty, And with lan-guage fair you

sfz *colla voce.* *mp* *p* *colla voce.*

Allegro brillante. TODD.

dike it. (Enter Girls.) 'Tis set - tled, 'Tis de -

fp *sfz* *sfp*

ci - ded now. The play is "As you like

sfz *fp*

TODD, JOHN and BEAUCAIRE.

a tempo. *p*

it!" That's a play by Wil - liam

sfz *p* *scherzando.*

Shake - speare, That mas - ter - mind of mirth, sir! He was

great with the pen, And his like a - gain Will nev - er be seen on

earth!

SOPR. & ALTO. *f.*

PRINCIPALS.

But to play a play by Shake - speare Is a

But to play a play by Shake - speare Is a

f

f

thing re - quir - ing tact, sir! Tho' we may dis - close we

thing re - quir - ing tact, sir! Tho' we may dis - close we

lack re - pose, We'll do our best to act.

lack re - pose, We'll do our best to act.

fz

sffz

sffz

MORTON. To Victoria.

As Ros - a - lind ap - pear in hoy - den - ish ar -

sffz *p*

fp

VICTORIA. (Sharply.)

And

ray! Please dont! I beg of you.

why not; pray?

It is un -

fp *p*

VICTORIA.

How

MORTON.

maid - en - ly.

It is un - maid - en - ly.

It is un - maid - en - ly.

dare you.

Dare you in -

TODD.

He's worth the price I charge him.

sempre cresc.

sult me so?

molto cresc.

Dare he in - sult her so? Dare

Dare he in - sult her so? Dare

(To Todd.)

sffz

he in - sult her so? Dis - charge him!

sffz

he in - sult her so? Dis - charge him!

sffz

sffz *sffp*

TODD. (Spoken) You are discharged, my boy; You've sent the lady into rages!

MORTON. (Spoken) All right, if I'm discharged, then you must pay me back my wages!

sffz

a tempo.

VICTORIA. (To Todd.)

A bet - ter plan to pun - ish him, I think I have at

p

hand, Oh! Un - to my Ros - a - lind com-mand That he must play Or -

cresc.

lan - do!

ff.

She will make him play Or - lan - do, She will

ff

A bet - - ter plan

ff

molto cresc.

ff brillante.

make him play Or - lan - do! For she knows a way to

— to pun - - ish him, to her

tame him, And she'll tame him, you will see. Her—

Ros - a - lind com - mand He must play Or - lan - do! —

plan is quaint and grand, oh! She will make him play Or -

A bet - - - ter plan — to pun - -

lan - do, And we'll all be in - ter - est - ed as to what the

- - ish him. She will make him do as she com -

Piu mosso.

(Laughing.) (Brillante.)

ff

end will be, we'll see, just wait

ff

mands you'll see, we'll see, just wait

ff

Piu mosso.

8va

sffz *ff*

what the

she com -

We'll see what the end will be. we'll see,

We'll see what the end will be. we'll see,

sffz

just wait, We'll see What the end will

just wait, We'll see What the end will

be. He'll play as she di - rects; You'll

be. He'll play as she di - rects; You'll

sf *sffz* *sffz*

see, he'll play as she di - rects, you'll see,

see, he'll play as she di - rects, you'll see,

sf *sffz*

You'll see!

You'll see!

sffz

ff

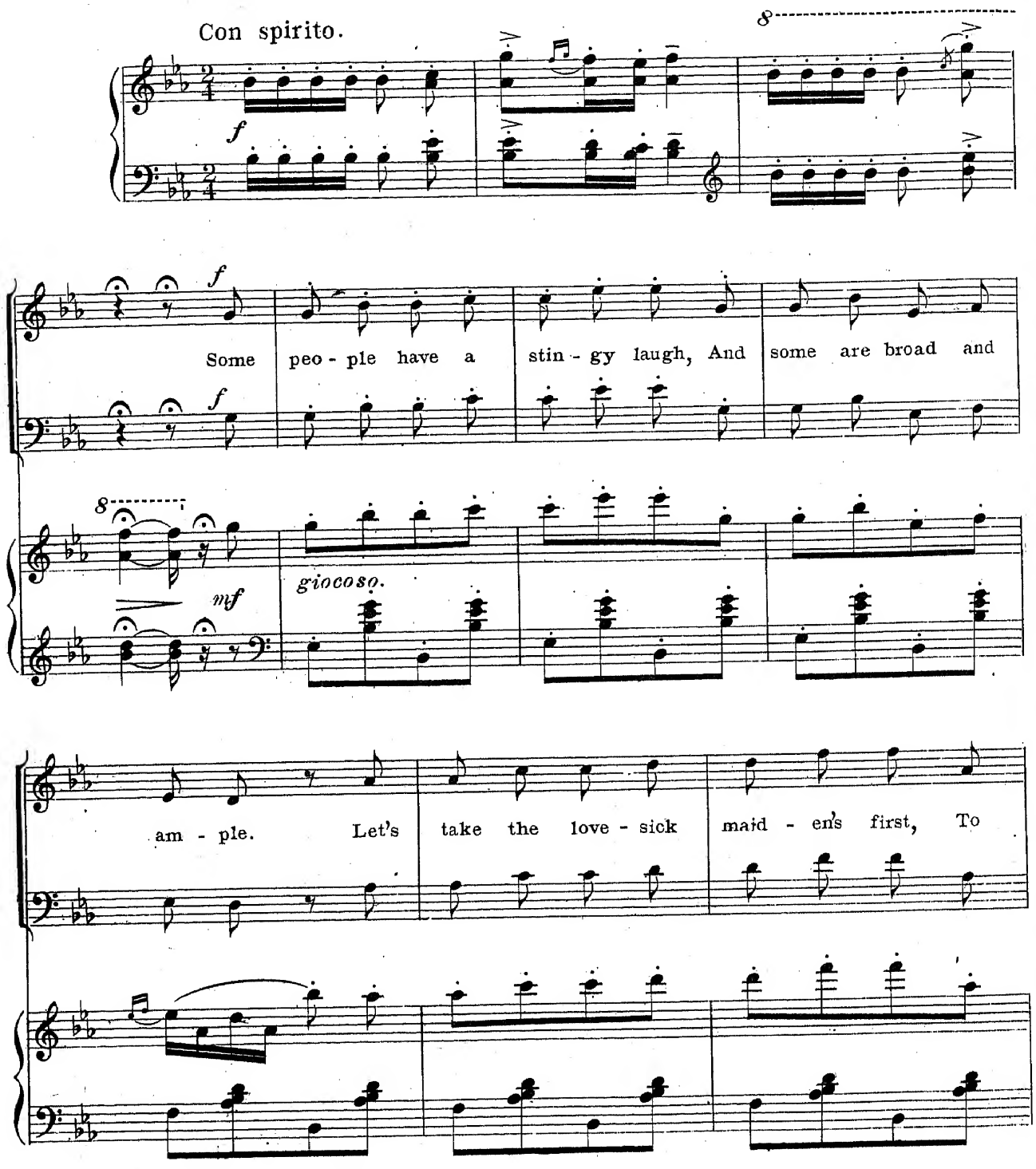
8

sffz

Laughs.

No. 10.

The Entire Company.



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start with for ex - am - ple. She puck - ers up her

ru - by lips, Like shrimps ob-scured by sal - ad, And when she laughs, the

rit.

laugh she laughs Sounds like a love - lorn bal - lad. Ah!

rit.

broad and

st, To

its d'Edition et
n réservés pour
us pays."

Andante. *a tempo.*

As if listening to a serenade. Ah! Ha ha ha ha ha Ah!

Andante. *a tempo.*

p quasi mandolina.

Ha ha ha ha ha Ah! Ha ha!

rit.

Ha ha ha ha ha Ah! Ha ha! Ah!

rit.

a tempo.

Ah! Ha ha ha ha ha Ah!

p *a tempo.*

Ha ha ha ha ha Ah! Ha ha Ah! Ah! Ha

tr tr tr

Tempo I.

ha!

Tempo I.

sfz *f* 8

f

The arm - y of - fic - er so bold, Who fills us with e -

f

8

mf

giocoso.

la - tion. Ac - quires a laugh which is a most pe - cu - liar ca - chi -

na - tion. The sol - dier is a stur - dy chap, Un -

used to frills and starch, too! And when he laughs, he al - ways laughs A

rit. *rit.*

laugh that he can march to.

Tempo di Marcia.

Ha ha ha Ha!

rit.

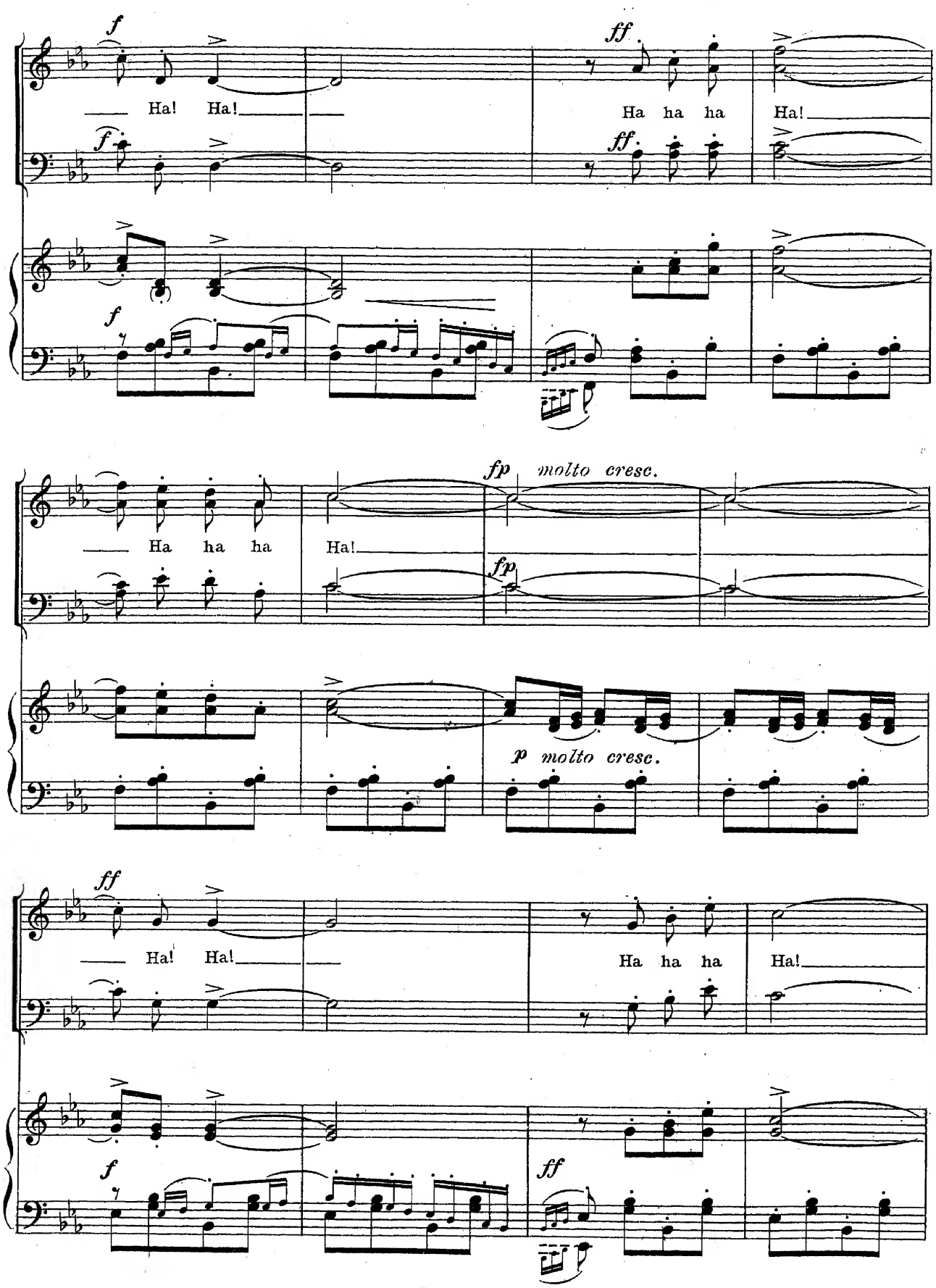
ff *f*

fp molto cresc.

Ha ha ha ha!

fp

p molto cresc.


f
Ha! Ha!
ff
Ha ha ha
Ha!
fp molto cresc.
Ha ha ha
Ha!
fp
p molto cresc.
ff
Ha! Ha!
Ha ha ha
Ha!
f
ff

Ha ha ha Ha! Ha ha ha ha ha ha Ha!

Ha ha! Ha ha ha ha ha ha Ha!

sfz

sffz Ha ha ha ha ha ha! sffz Ha ha!

sfz

Ha ha ha ha ha ha Ha!

ff

Tempo I.

f

The

f

Tempo I.

8

f

mf

hus - band with those fev - ered eyes, Whose Ma - in - law has van - ished! He

laughs from morn - ing un - til night And grief and woe are ban - ished! She

stayed so long his nerves were gone Gone al - most to de - ple - tion! But

rit.

when she waltzed a - way he laughed A laugh al - most Ve - ne - tian!

rit.

Tempo di Valse.

pp

Ha! -Ha! Ha!

8

a tempo.
molto leggiero.

Ah!

sigh of relief.

8

pp

Ha ha ha!

Ah!

8

Ha ha ha!

8

Ah!

8

pp

Ha ha ha ha ha ha Ha ha ha!

8

pp

Ha ha! Ha!

8

Tempo I.

f

Down

f

Tempo I.

8

f

mf

at the Op - 'ra House called Grand, Where Wag - ner reigns with Ver - di, Where

giocoso.

sing - ers

sel - dom

when th

sing - ers sing with voi - ces which are so can - a - ry bird - ie, They

sel - dom laugh, but when they do, The scene is quite dra - ma - tic For

rit.

when they laugh a laugh, the laugh They use is op - er - at - ic!

rit.

Allegro feroce.

p

Ha ha ha ha ha

ff

Ha ha ha ha ha ha!

3

ff

p

ha ha ha!

Ha ha ha ha ha ha!

3

p

Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha!

f

Ha ha ha ha ha

p

3

f

sfz

Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha!

f.

Ha! Ha ha ha ha! Ha

3

sfz

Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha!

f

Ha ha!

ha! Ha ha! Ha

3

f

Ha ha! Ha ha ha ha ha

ha! Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha

3

ff molto pesante.

ha ha ha ha ha ha Ha! ha ha ha ha ha

Quasi Cadenza.

Ha! ha ha ha ha ha ha! Ha ha, Ha ha, Ha

a tempo. *Cadenza.*

ha! Ha ha!

8

ff a tempo. accel. *sffz* *fff* *sffz*

Temp

Temp

f

Dix

Tempo I.

f

In

f

Tempo I.

8

f

mf

Dix - ie Land you'll find the most In - fec - tious of all

laugh - ter! A laugh that rais - es ev - 'ry roof, And

shakes each beam and raft - er! In Dix - ie Land they

have a laugh That sim - ply knocks them all out; When

rit. *dim.*

some one tells a joke down there, They move their feet and bawl out!

rit.

Meno mosso.

2nd time DANCE.

Huh Huh!

p 2nd time ff

Huh Huh!

Huh Huh! Ah! ah! ah!

sffz

1.

Ah! ah! Ah! ah!

1.

2.

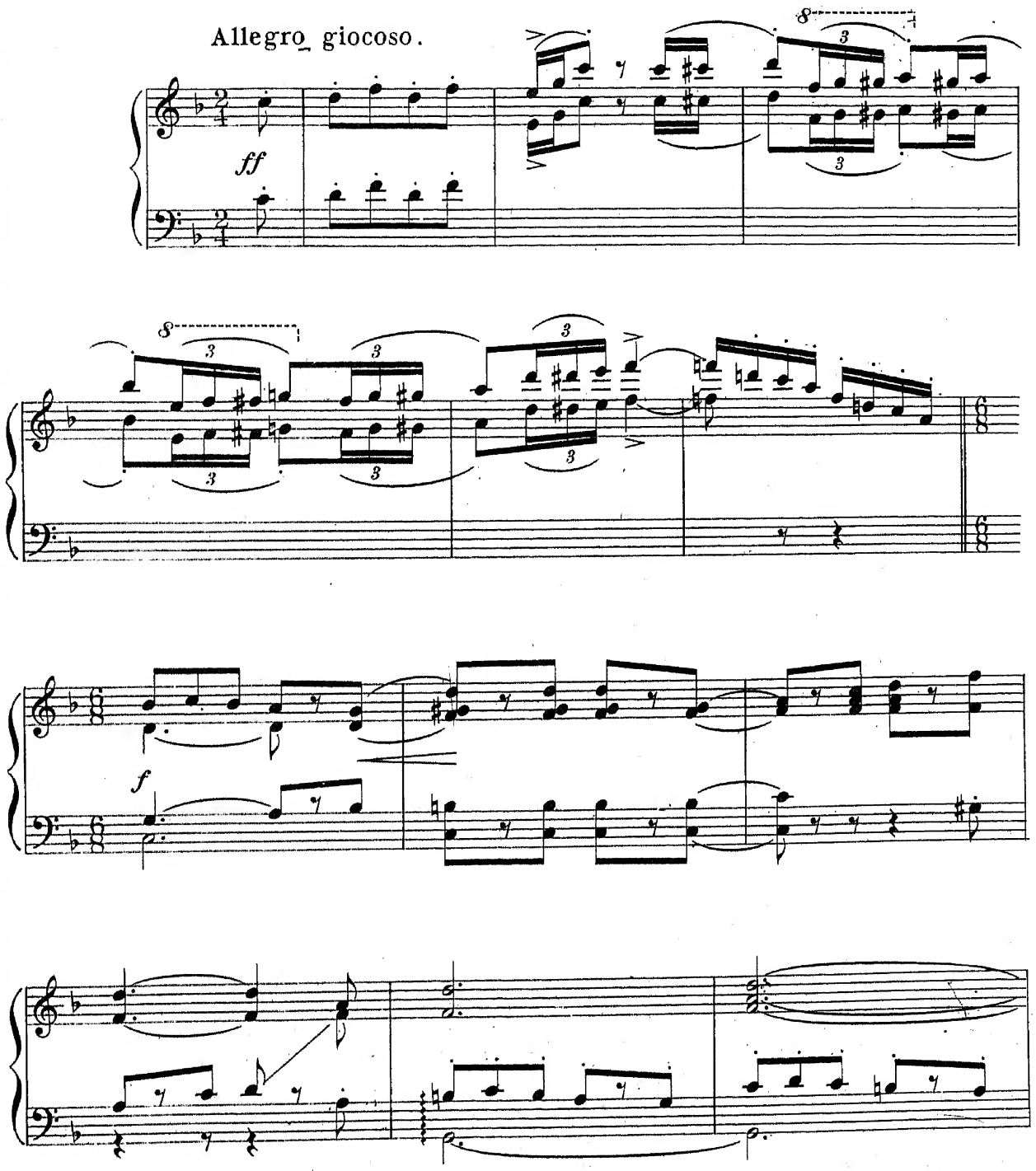
ah!

2.

sffz

Intermezzo.

No. 11.



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p tranquillo. accel.

ppp

sempre tremolando.

accel e cresc. molto.

molto cresc.

rit.

pp

Piu animato.

p sempre cresc.

p

a tempo.

cresc molto.

sempre piu cresc. ed accel.

cresc. possibile.

vitemente.

fff a tempo.

Violins. 8va

fff

Grandioso.

fff meno mosso.

allarg.

Più mosso.

accel.

fff

allarg.

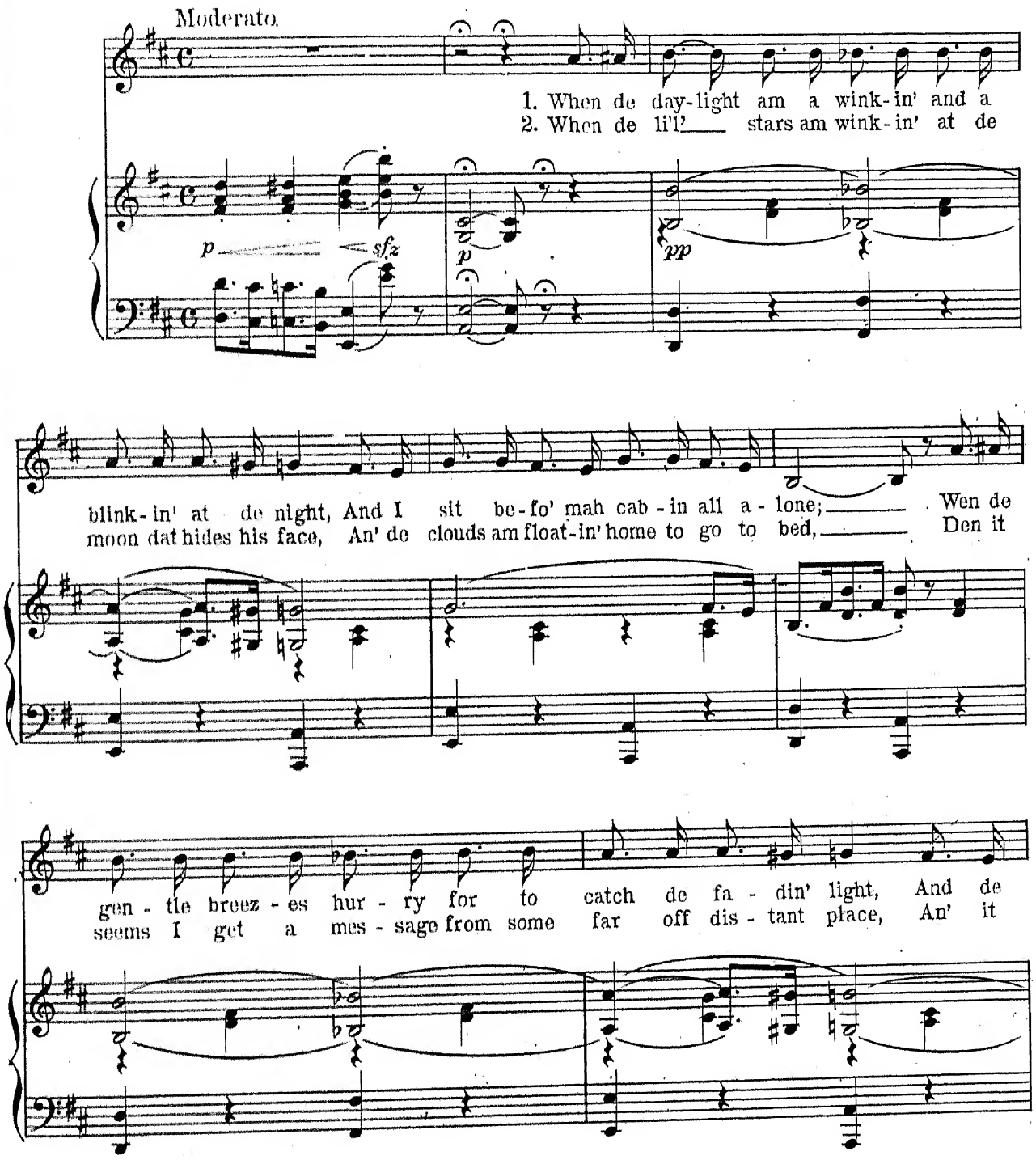
ff rit.

sffz

Mah Honey Love.

No 12.

(Morton.)



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eve-nin' bells ring out dah sweet-est tone,—— Dat's de time ma t'oughts do tra-bel back er-
am de sweet-est mes-sage ev - er read.—— Den I hear de mu - sic t'rob-bin' jus' like

cross de road of years, An' de stran-gest wild - est fan-cies 'roun' me play!—— Den it
ban-jos tink-lin' low – Like what fair - ies in de meadows ought to play!—— Den I

poco rit.

seems de world am hap - py an' it nev - er knows no tears, Wen de
drifts back, drifts back soft - ly to de hap - py long a - go, Wen de

poco rit.

shad - ows makes de twi - light run a - way!
shad - ows makes de twi - light run a - way!

dim. e rit.

Molto moderato.

pp *a tempo.*

Who's dat call - in'? It comes from far a - way! It

pp *a tempo.*

sounds like when de moon - light kiss de sea! "Am dat

you, dear, dat left me? Mah sweet-heart dat be - reft me? Oh! mah

hon - ey love, stretch out yo' hand to me! Come back once

marcato.

more jus' like be - fore,

fp

Come back an' set mah sor-rows free! I

sfz

p

cry fo' yo; I sigh fo' yo'! to live fo' yo' or die fo' yo'! Oh,

p

come back, mah hon - ey love, to me!

rit.

D.C.

No 13. My Toast To You.

Animato.

f *accel.*

Molto moderato.

O'er the brim of a glass of
O'er the brim of a glass of

wine ___ What vi - sions we see, ___ my boy! ___
wine ___ I lin - ger, I lin - ger so long, ___

___ All the spark - ling drops com - bine ___ To
___ All its drops of nec - tar com - bine ___ To

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prom - ise a fu - ture of joy. For the cas - tles in
sing to me love's sweet song! With your ev e - ry

Spain are there, The hopes that we dare not
glass of wine You'll think of me, think of me,

think! Come a - way from your sor - row and care,
think! And there in this li - quid di - vine

pp

And drink with me, drink with me, drink! If you
You drink to me, drink to me, drink!

pp

love me, drink with me! Here's a health to you, my

dolcissimo.

dear: May nev - er a sor - row Be yours till to -

peasant.

p ten.

mor - row, To - day is al - ways here. If you

ten.

love me, drink with me; Drink it down, this

spark - ling brew. "What - ev - er be - tide thee, May

joy dwell be - side thee," My love, my toast to you!

rit.

TENORS. *pp*

1st BASSES. If you love me, drink with me; drink it down, this

CHORUS. *pp*

2nd BASSES. If you love me, drink with me; drink it down, this

pp (slower and very delicately.)

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spark - ling brew.

spark - ling brew.

SOLO.

"What - ev - er be - tide thee, May

pp

molto rit.

My love, my toast to you!

My love, my toast to you!

joy dwell be - side thee," My

8

molto rit.

pp

No 14.

Dear Old Fairyland.

Victoria and Girls.

Moderato.

VICTORIA.

When
When

mf *accel.* *fz*

semplice.

but a ti - ny lit - tle girl, my moth - er used to say: "You'll
you ar - rive in Fair - y - land, the breez - es sing their love; And

p *a tempo.*

have the good - est dreams to - night, 'Cause you've been good all day!" And
all the lit - tle stars wink down A wel - come from a - bove. The

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then I'd sail a - way a - cross that moon - lit sea so grand, To
rain - bow cov - ers all the sky with dec - o - ra - tions grand, And

reach full soon the hap - py shores of dear old Fair - y - land. In
sun - beams dance to wel - come you to dear old Fair - y - land. In

rit.

rit.

SOPRANOS & ALTO.

REFRAIN. *a tempo.*

Fair - y - land, In Fair - y - land, No - bod - y's cross or mean, And
Fair - y - land, In Fair - y - land, The street - car has no strap, When

a tempo.

p poco rubato.

boys that tease and girls that cry Have nev - er yet been seen! In
round - ing curves you need not use A per - fect stran - ger's lap! In

Fair - y - land, In Fair - y - land, I'd have you un - der - stand, You can
Fair - y - land, In Fair - y - land, I'd have you un - der - stand, Con -

play all day, If you feel that way, in Fair - y - land!
duc - tors oft - en are po - lite in Fair - y - land!

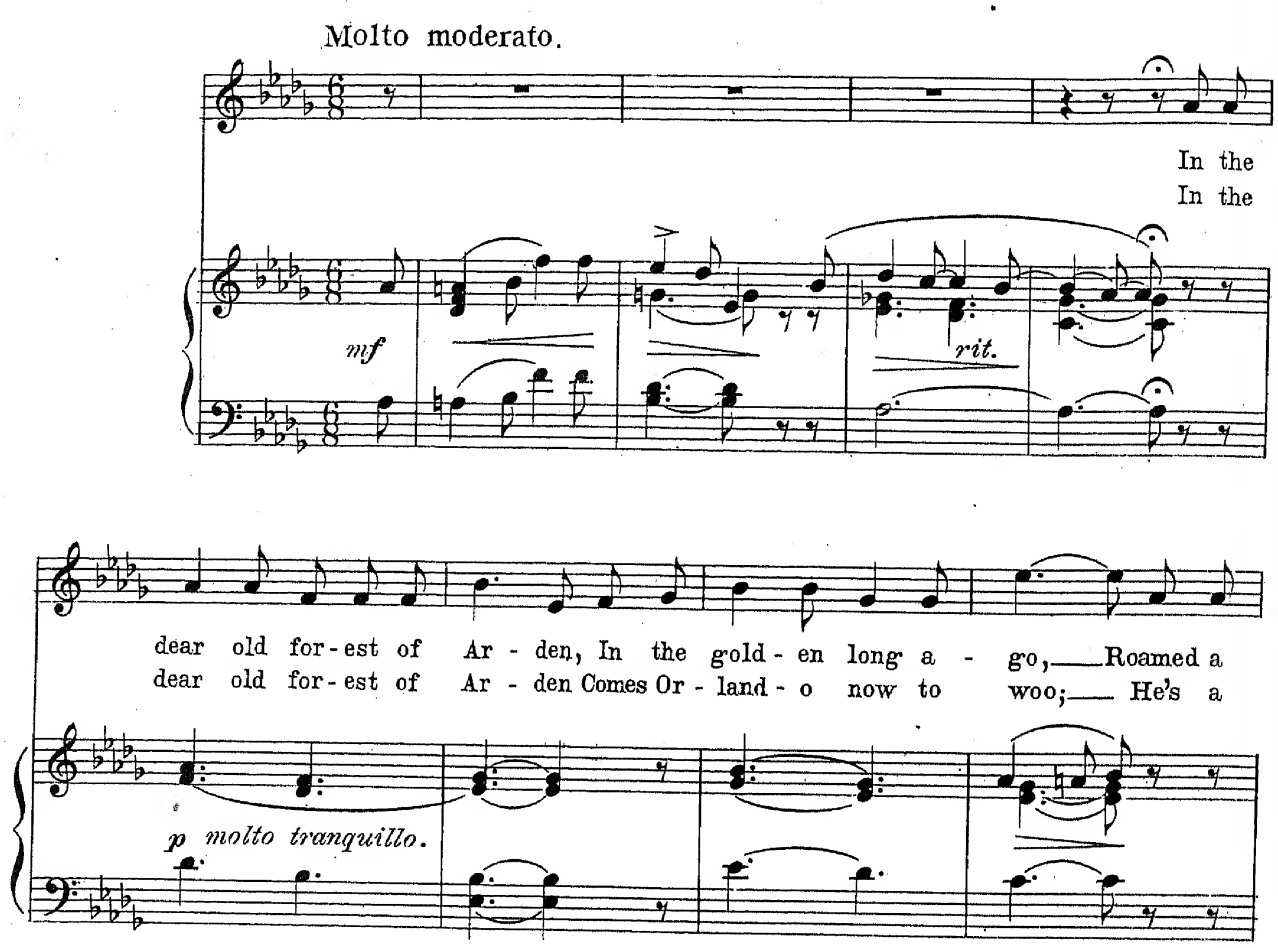
DANCE.

pp

No. 15.

Rosalind.
(Mabel)

Molto moderato.



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glow. 'Neath the green - wood tree a sigh - ing Till her
do. 'Neath the green - wood tree a sigh - ing With the

lov - er came that way, While the birds in the trees And the
love light in his eyes. While the birds keep still And the

p

rit.

Andante graz.

love la - den breeze, Would woo - ing - ly, coo - ing - ly say: "There's
soft winds thrill He woo - ing - ly, coo - ing - ly cries:

rit.

p a tempo.

REFRAIN.

none so sweet as Ros - a - lind, In all the land of

love; With her laugh-ing eyes, and her ten-der sighs, And the

heart of a gen - tle dove. There's none so sweet as

Ros - a - lind, And none can ev - er be. As a

p

beau - ti - ful rose In the gar - den grows, she blooms for me to

rit.

colla voce.

see! "There's none so sweet as

SOPR. & ALTO. *p*

"There's none so sweet as Ros - a - lind In

PRINCIPALS. *p*

"There's none so sweet as Ros - a - lind In

p

Ros - a - lind in all the land, With her laugh-ing eyes And her

all the land of Love, With her laugh-ing eyes

all the land of Love,

me to

ten - der sighs, And the heart of a gen - tle

And her ten - der sighs, And heart of a gen - tle

And her heart of a gen - tle

dove. There's none so sweet as

dove. There's none so sweet as Ros - a - lind, And

dove. There's none so sweet as Ros - a - lind, And

p

Ros - a - lind can be; As a beau - ti - ful rose In the

pp

none can ev - er be; As a beau - ti - ful rose In the

pp

none can ev - er be; As a beau - ti - ful rose In the

pp

p

rit.

gar - den grows, She blooms for me to see!"

rit.

gar - den grows, She blooms for me to see!"

rit.

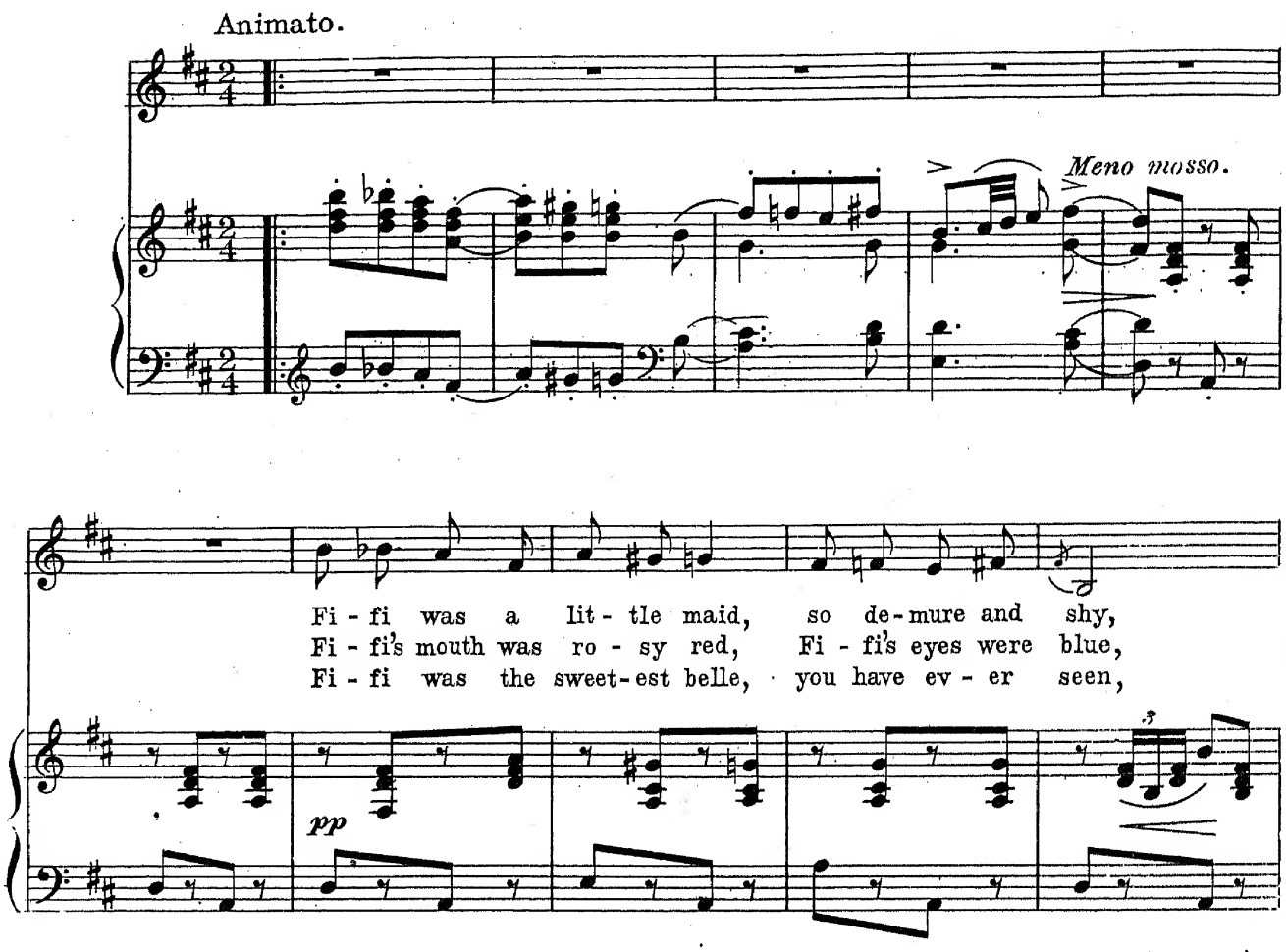
gar - den grows, She blooms for me to see!"

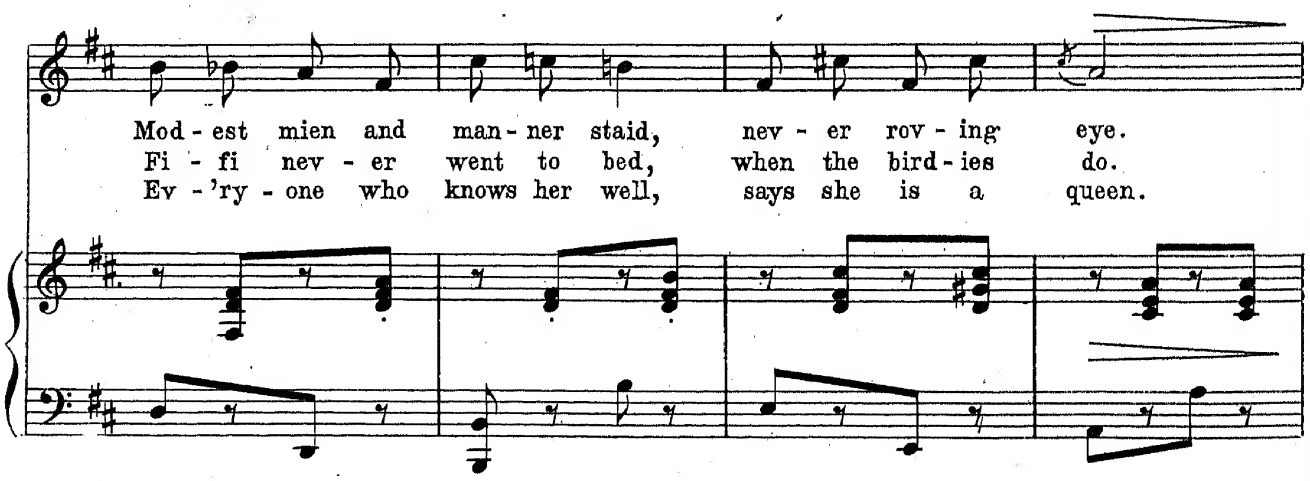
rit.

rit.

Little Fifi.

No. 16.





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pp

If a young man spoke, she would blush and turn her head,
If you asked her out to dine, she was there with bells,
If you ask her for a kiss, Fi - fi gives you two,

rit. *rit.*

Tho,' of course, she un - der - stood ev - 'ry - thing he said.
Fi - fi nev - er could de - cline, so the sto - ry tells. Ah!
She's a most ob - li - ging Miss, too good to be true.

rit.

REFRAIN.

Fi - fi, ma cher - ie! My heart beats pit - ty - pat, Fi - fi, with the

pp a tempo.

love that's in there for on - ly you. Fi -

p

cresc.

fi, no one is dear - er, Come near - er, near - er, near - er. If

p

you don't love me, love me, ma cher-ie, What shall I do? do? Ah!

rit.

1.

2.

rit.

rit.

DANCE.

pp

pp

pp

Has Cupid Laid In Wait For You.

No 17.

Poco lento.

Piano.

pp

pp

poco rit.

pp

Victoria. How do you know what a love scene is?

cresc. ed accel.

MORTON. VICTORIA.

Has Cu - pid laid in wait for you? I've nev - er seen that

p a tempo.

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MORTON.

boy. And aimed an ar - row straight for me?

espress.

VICTORIA. MORTON.

Why should he thus an - noy? Have you with - in your

heart e'er felt, The twinge that lov - ers know?

VICTORIA.

p poco rit. *rit.*

My heart is ver - y health-y, Sir,— And beats not fast nor slow.

poco rit. *rit.*

Moderato e molto grazioso.

MORTON.

pp

Don't you know It's love that guides us on our

p a tempo. *pp*

way? He'll lead you a - long, Yes right or wrong, And

you can't say him nay! Don't you know It's

p

love that leads us all the day? So let him

pp *pp*

p *poco rit.* *a tempo.*

lead, I pray, For oth - er - wise you'll lose your

sfz *pp*

VICTORIA.

pp

Don't you know It's love that guides us

pp

way.

pp

on our way? He'll lead you a - long, Yes, right or wrong, And

you can't say him nay! Don't you know It's

love that leads us all the day? So let him

lead, I pray, For oth - er - wise you'll lose your

L'istesso tempo. (with irony)

way. How won - d'rous wise and fine! How

a tempo. *p* *poco a poco piu agitato.*

well you know the part! You should hang out a sign Pro -

p

fes - sor of the heart!

MORTON. (with warmth)

If you'll my schol - ar be, I'll

ten. *a tempo.*

teach you all I know, — Of Love's im - men - si - ty, Of

colla voce. *a tempo.*

VICTORIA.
(goes to bench a L.)

Your lec - ture pray com - mence, Oh!

Cu - pid and his bow.

teach - er, wise and stern; But pray take no of - fence, If

(She sits at left of bench.)

I am slow to learn.

MORTOR.

f (With enthusiasm)

Mere words are emp - ty show,— In

piu agitato.

ev - 'ry land and clime You'll find where - er you go

ff

sfp

sfz

molto.

molto rit.

p

True love is

cresc. ed accel.

sffz

Molto tranquillo.

pp (smilingly)

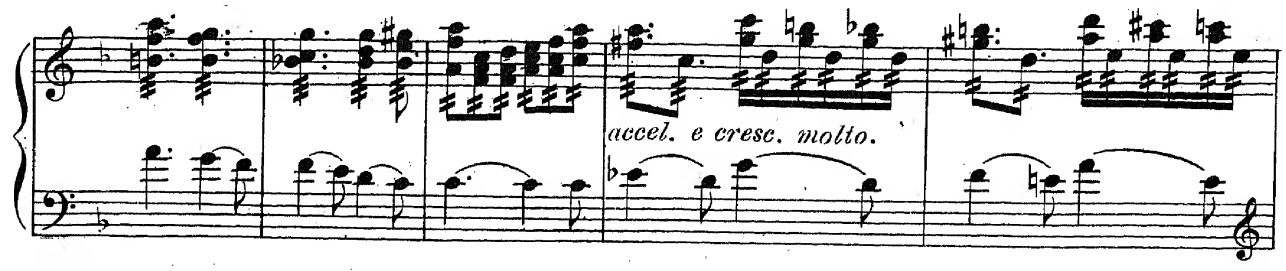
pan - to - mime!

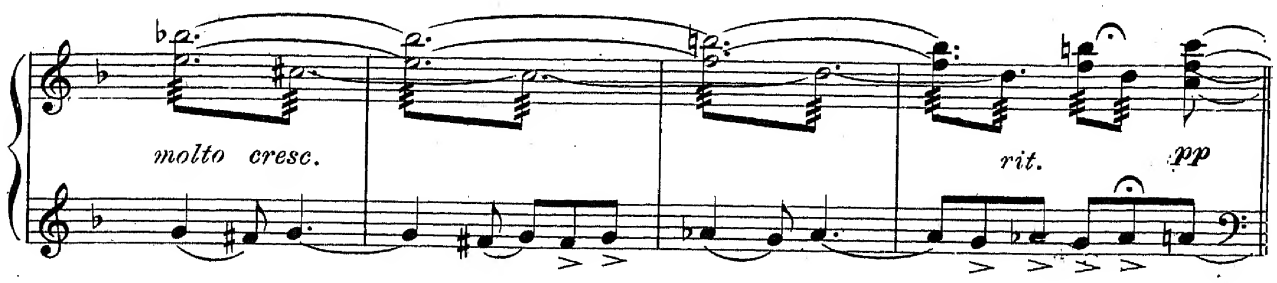
ppp

dim.

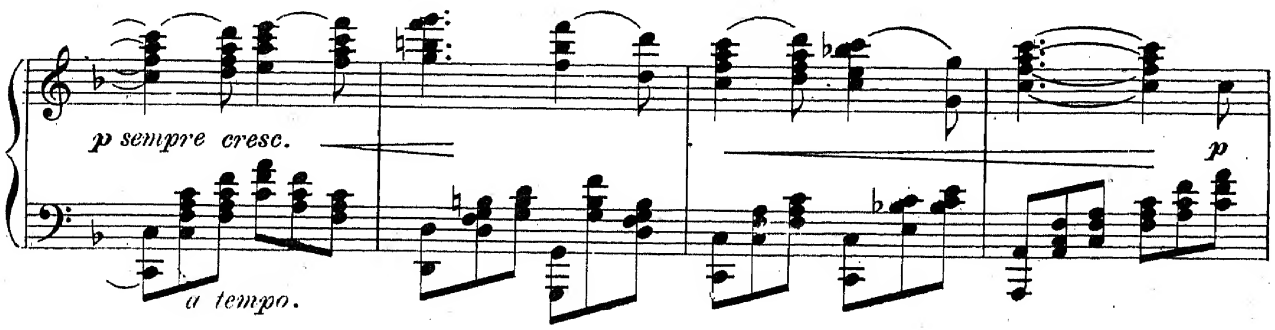
ppp

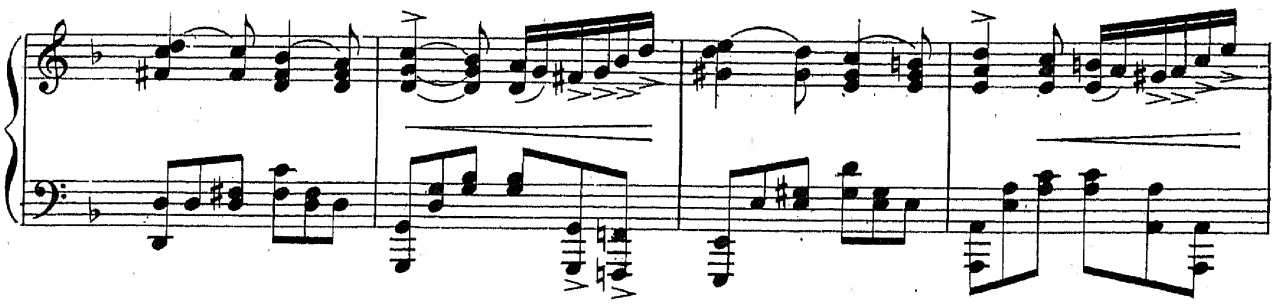
tremolando.

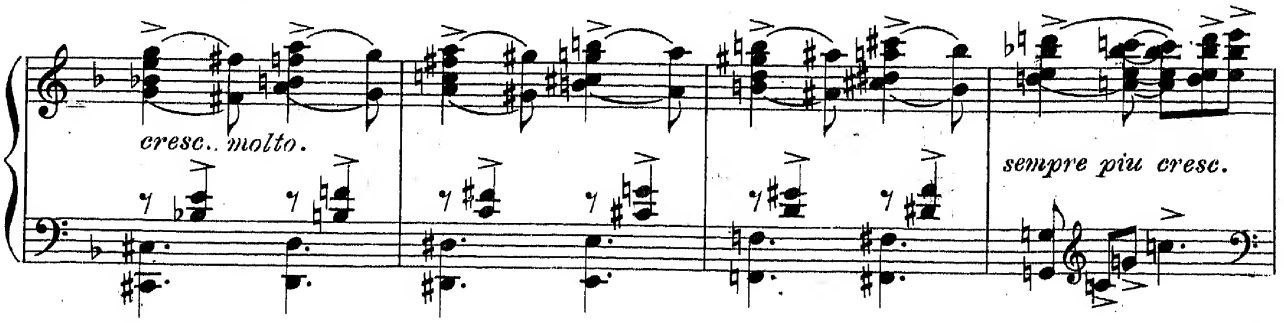

accel. e cresc. molto.


molto cresc.
rit.
pp

Piu animato.


p sempre cresc.
a tempo.
p




cresc.. molto.
sempre piu cresc.

ed accel.

cresc. possibile.

vitemente.

fff

a tempo.

Violins. 8va

fff

Grandioso.

fff meno mosso.

allarg.

Piu mosso.

fff

accel.

allarg.

ff rit.

sffz

Finale Ultimo.

No 18.

pp

poco accel.

ALL GIRLS. *f* I'd rath - er be a wild rose than an - y flow'r that

MORTON. *f* I'd rath - er be a wild rose than an - y flow'r that

LAIRD & HAMMOND. *f*

molto cresc. *f* *allargando.* *ff*

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(Victoria.)

grows, Oh, set me free, I want to be a wild, wild

grows, Oh, set me free, I want to be a wild, wild

8

rit.

rose!

rose!

rit.

Ped. ✻

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